



Historic 300<sup>th</sup> Issue Spectacular

# SPAWN<sup>®</sup>

DIGITAL  
EDITION  
**300**  
SEP

APPROVED  
BY THE  
IMAGE  
COMICS  
AUTHORITY







McFARLANE

# SPAWN

HISTORY MAKING 300



IMAGE COMICS and TODD McFARLANE PRODUCTIONS present ...

# SPAWN<sup>®</sup>

## 300

**TODD McFARLANE**

WRITER / INKER

**GREG CAPULLO**

PENCILS CHAPTER 1

**J. SCOTT CAMPBELL**

PENCILS CHAPTER 3

**JEROME OPEÑA**

PENCILS CHAPTER 5

**SCOTT SNYDER**

WRITING CHAPTER 2

FCO PLASCENCIA  
BRIAN HABERLIN  
PETER STEIGERWALD  
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH  
COLORS

**JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER**

ARTIST CHAPTER 4

**TODD McFARLANE**

ARTIST CHAPTER 2

**TOM ORZECOWSKI**

LETTERING

JONATHAN GLAPION  
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL  
ADDITIONAL INKS

**TODD McFARLANE**  
CREATIVE DIRECTOR

**JON GOFF**  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

**SHANNON BAILEY**  
PUBLISHING COORDINATOR

**JORDAN BUTLER**  
**BEN TIMMRECK**  
**ANDY ARIAS**  
PRODUCTION ARTISTS

**ERIC STEPHENSON**  
PUBLISHER/CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

Spawn #300. SEPTEMBER 2019. DIGITAL EDITION. Published by IMAGE COMICS, 2701 NW Vaughn St., Suite 780 Portland, OR 97210 USA. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2019 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2019 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. The characters, events and stories in this publication are entirely fictional. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc.

**image**  
**TODD McFARLANE**  
PRODUCTIONS  
**McFARLANE.COM**





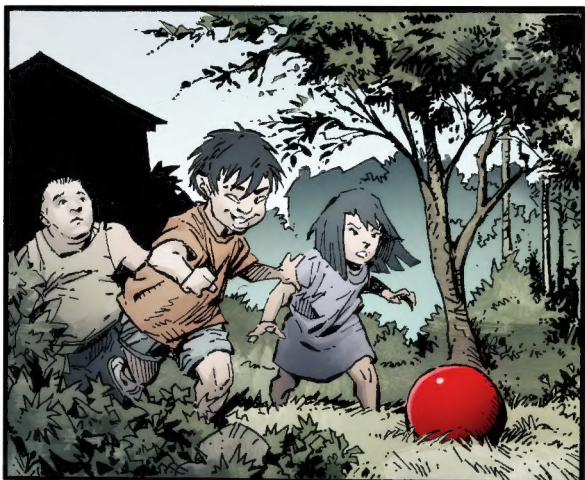
KEARNEY,  
NEBRASKA.

EVERY SUMMER FOR THE  
PAST TWENTY-SIX YEARS,  
THE JOHNSTON CLAN HAS  
HELD THEIR ANNUAL  
FAMILY REUNION ON THE  
FIRST WEEKEND IN AUGUST.

AND LIKE SOME NORMAN  
ROCKWELL PAINTING...



...EVERYWHERE  
YOU LOOK, IT  
FEELS LIKE TIME IS  
STANDING STILL.



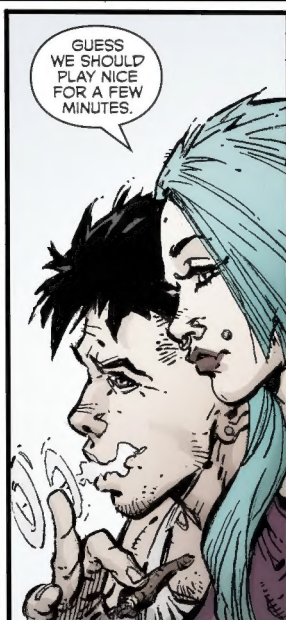
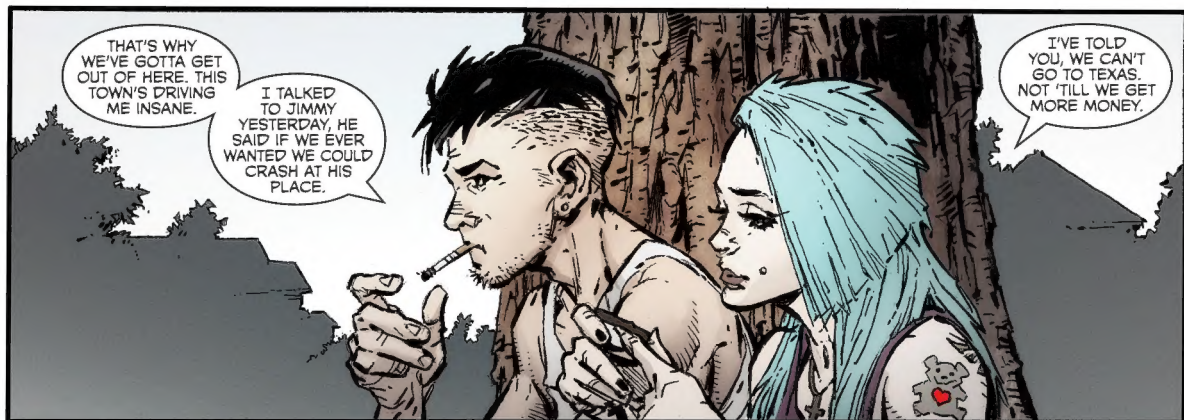
THOUGH NOT EVERYONE  
APPRECIATES IT QUITE THE SAME.



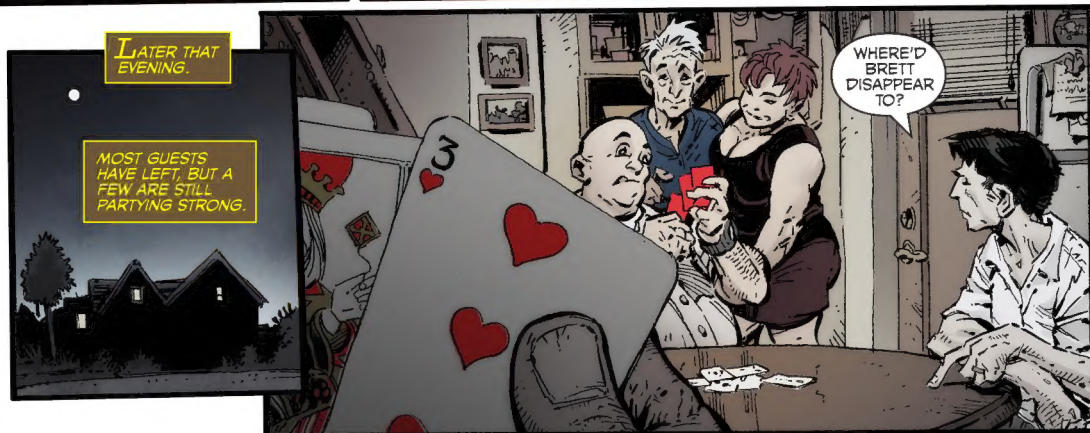
BUNCHA  
REDNECK LOSERS.  
DOING THE SAME  
THINGS THEY DO EVERY  
YEAR, LIKE TRAINED  
DOGS.

OH MY GOD!  
YOU SHOULD'VE  
SEEN MY MOM THIS  
MORNING, SHE WAS  
STRESSING ABOUT  
EVERYTHING LIKE  
THIS IS SOME ROYAL  
WEDDING OR  
SOMETHING.

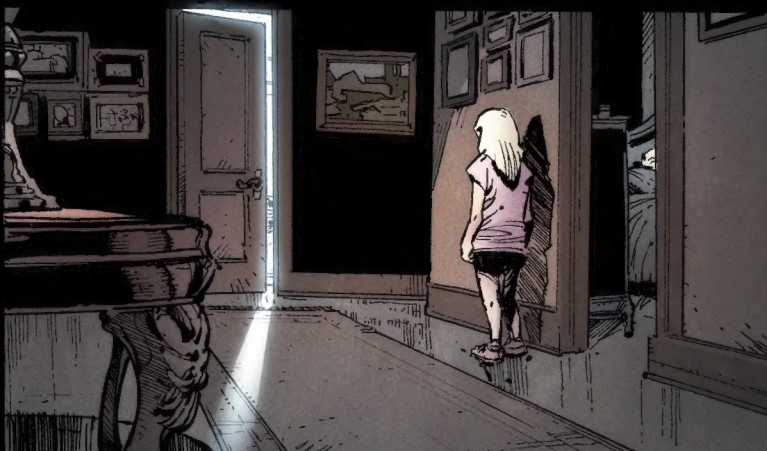
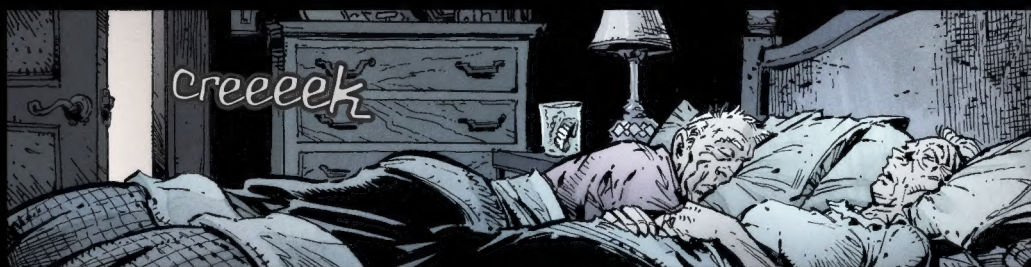
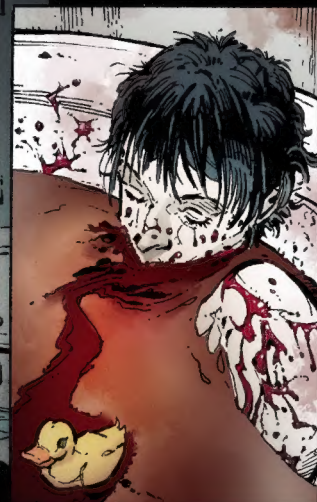




















SORRY  
I COULDN'T  
GET YOU  
A BETTER  
RING.



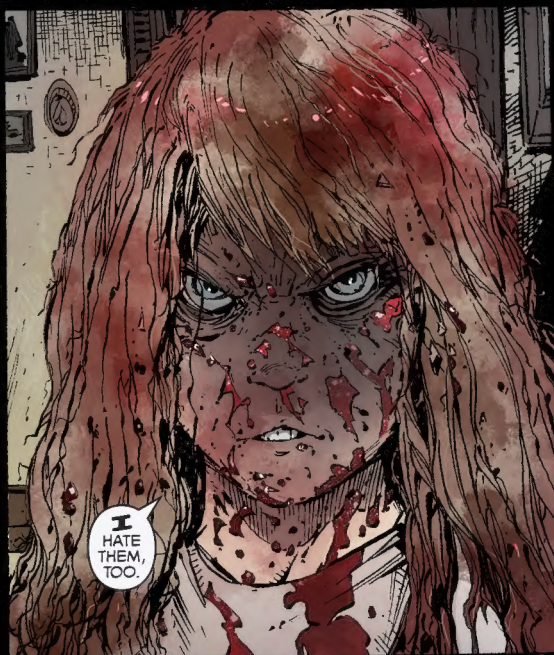
QUIET.  
I LOVE IT.  
I JUST  
LOVE IT.

WHEN THEY  
FIND OUT WE'RE  
MARRIED... THEN  
THEY'LL HAVE  
SOMETHING TO  
TALK ABOUT.



LISA?

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE?

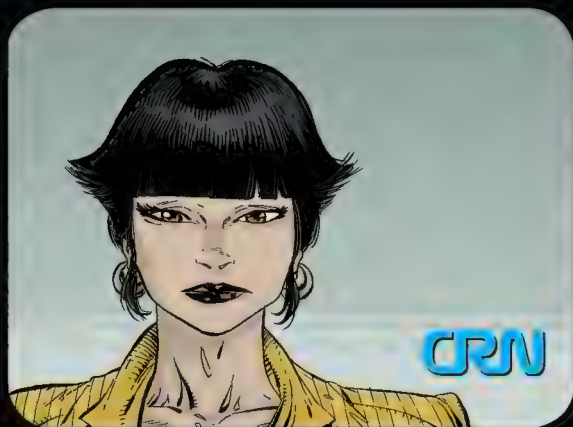


I  
HATE  
THEM,  
TOO.



AND I HATE  
**YOU!**





GLOBAL MARKETS ARE IN FREEFALL. THE DOW, THE S&P, NASDAQ, AND ALL MAJOR INDEXES ARE APPROACHING TEN-YEAR LOWS. SOME ESTIMATES PEG LOSSES AT OVER 21 TRILLION DOLLARS GLOBALLY. VOLATILITY IS TOUCHING NEARLY EVERY SECTOR. EXPERTS ARE SAYING WE'RE TETTERING ON THE EDGE OF A COMPLETE MELTDOWN, IF SOMETHING DRASTIC DOESN'T HAPPEN TO COUNTER CURRENT MARKET TRENDS.

AND ALL OF THIS SEEMS TO PALE IN COMPARISON TO WHAT IS HAPPENING ACROSS THE GLOBE AS DOZENS AND DOZENS OF REPORTS POUR IN ON ERRATIC BEHAVIOR BY OTHERWISE NON-DESCRIPT CITIZENS. THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF DROWNINGS, HANGINGS, SHOOTINGS AND SOME RATHER EXTREME CASES OF ROAD RAGE THAT HAVE A DEATH TOLL IN THE THOUSANDS. REPORTS OF THIS SUDDEN VIOLENCE BEGAN IN REGIONS NEAR GREECE AND ALBANIA, BUT HAVE SPREAD TO THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, REACHING HERE IN AMERICA IN 16 DIFFERENT STATES, AND COUNTING.



NEWS OF A SHOOTING IN KANSAS. MINUTES LATER A CAR DRIVES THROUGH A CROWD IN BARCELONA. AN ALERT OF AN APARTMENT FIRE IN CHICAGO CLAIMING THE LIVES OF TWO FAMILIES. WHAT ARE WE DOING TO OURSELVES? AND WHO WILL SAVE US FROM THIS DOWNWARD SPIRAL IF WE CAN'T SAVE OURSELVES? SOME EXPERTS BELIEVE A CHEMICALS MAY HAVE MADE ITS WAY INTO OUR FOOD AND/OR WATER SUPPLIES.

WHATEVER THE ORIGIN, SADISTIC ACTS BY THOSE AFFLICTED ARE COMING IN FROM ALL CORNERS. IN FACT, ANOTHER INCIDENT JUST HIT THE NEWSWIRE FROM KEARNEY, NEBRASKA, WHERE POLICE HAVE BEEN CALLED TO THE SCENE OF WHAT IS BEING DESCRIBED AS A "MASSACRE" AT A FAMILY REUNION. OUR LOCAL AFFILIATE REPORTS THAT AS MANY AS NINE PEOPLE MAY BE DEAD IN AN APPARENT KNIFE ATTACK. DETAILS ARE JUST COMING IN AND POLICE HAVE YET TO FULLY SECURE THE SCENE. AS OF THIS REPORTING, THE ATTACKER, OR ATTACKERS, ARE CONSIDERED AT LARGE AND AN IMMEDIATE THREAT...



## YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION!

IF THE U.N. IS BEING LOCKED OUT OF EVERY COUNTRY WITH LINKS TO THE SUDDEN OUTBREAK OF RANDOM VIOLENCE, DOES THAT MEAN A FAMILY WILL BE **SLAUGHTERED** IN

NEBRASKA? **YES!** AND, **NO!** IT'S THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT, PEOPLE! THE MARKETS ARE DYING, A RECESSION IS COMING, THE HOUSE MARKET IS **CRUMBLING**, AGAIN! AND THERE'S SOMETHING IN WATER! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN GREECE AND LIBYA AND ALBANIA? WHAT'S HAPPENING IN NEBRASKA AND CHICAGO AND SPAIN AND ARGENTINA?

EVERYTHING I'M HEARING SAYS IT'S THE YOUTH WHO ARE ACTING OUT VIOLENTLY. HAVE THEY HAD **ENOUGH?** OR ARE THE POISONS WE FEED THEM--VIDEO GAMES AND VIOLENT MOVIES, COMIC BOOKS--ALL WARPING THEIR FRAGILE MINDS. ARE WE BREEDING A GENERATION OF **A.D.D.-ADDLED**, EMOTIONALLY-STUNTED BRATS WHO HAVE HAD ENOUGH AND ARE WILLING TO KILL? AND WHAT ABOUT LT. COL. AL SIMMONS? HE'S A MAJOR STORY ONE MINUTE, THEN ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE THE NEXT. I SMELL A **COVER UP!** WHAT ARE OUR GOVERNMENTS **HIDING** FROM US? AND HOW LONG DO THEY EXPECT US TO REMAIN **PASSIVE?**



**THIS**  
IS HOW I LOOK!  
HOW I'VE ALWAYS  
LOOKED...  
**EVERY**  
DAY! EVERYTHING  
ELSE IS AN  
ILLUSION!

SO, YOU  
WANT NORMALITY  
FROM ME? IT'S TOO  
LATE FOR THAT. AND IF  
YOU DON'T GET YOUR HEAD  
OUT OF YOUR ASS IT'LL  
BE TOO LATE FOR YOU  
TOO. THE WORLD'S  
BURNING...

...BECAUSE  
OF YOUR  
ACTIONS!

I'M  
TRYING  
TO STOP  
THEM!

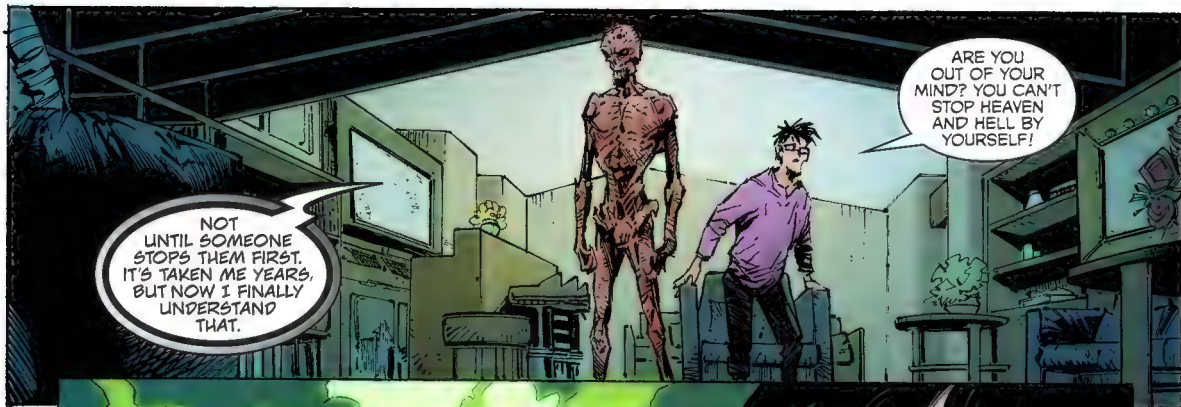
HOW? BY  
WRECKING  
MILLIONS OF  
LIVES IN YOUR  
VENDETTA?

IT'S NOT  
A VENDETTA!  
I WANT THE  
WORLD FREE OF  
HEAVEN AND  
HELL!

AT WHAT  
COST? YOUR  
RAGE IS BLINDING  
YOU. THEY'RE  
RETALIATING  
AGAINST HUMANITY  
BECAUSE OF  
YOU.

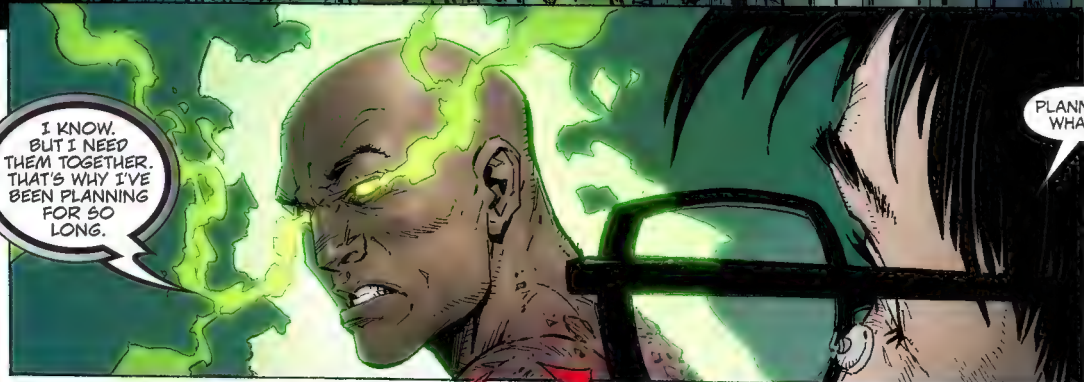
YOU'RE  
WRONG.  
THEY'D DO  
THEIR HORROR  
REGARDLESS.  
THEY'RE NEVER  
GOING TO  
STOP!





NOT  
UNTIL SOMEONE  
STOPS THEM FIRST.  
IT'S TAKEN ME YEARS,  
BUT NOW I FINALLY  
UNDERSTAND  
THAT.

ARE YOU  
OUT OF YOUR  
MIND? YOU CAN'T  
STOP HEAVEN  
AND HELL BY  
YOURSELF!



I KNOW.  
BUT I NEED  
THEM TOGETHER.  
THAT'S WHY I'VE  
BEEN PLANNING  
FOR SO  
LONG.

PLANNING  
WHAT?



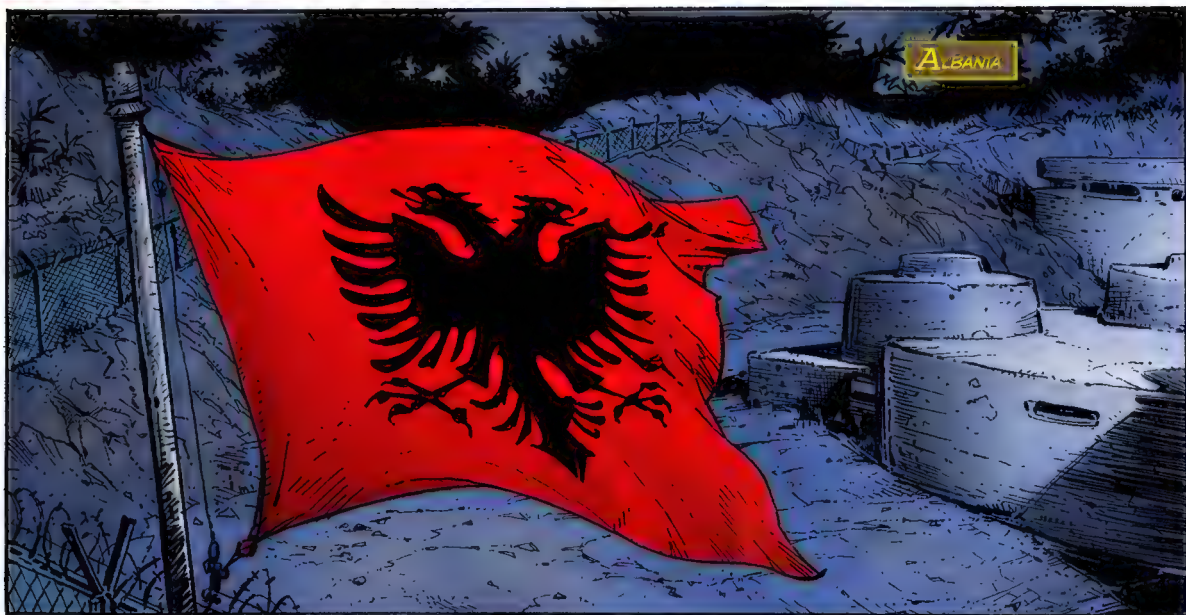
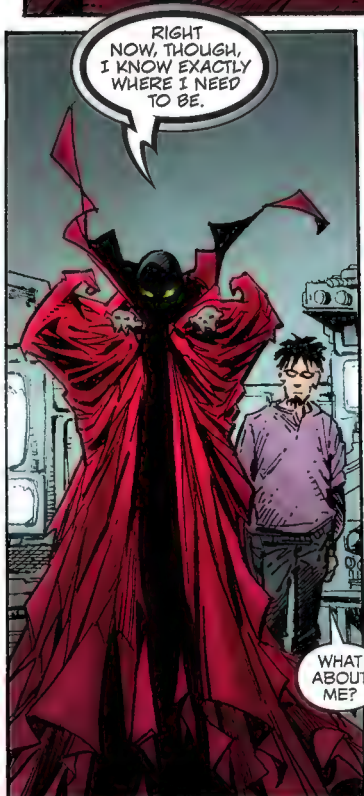
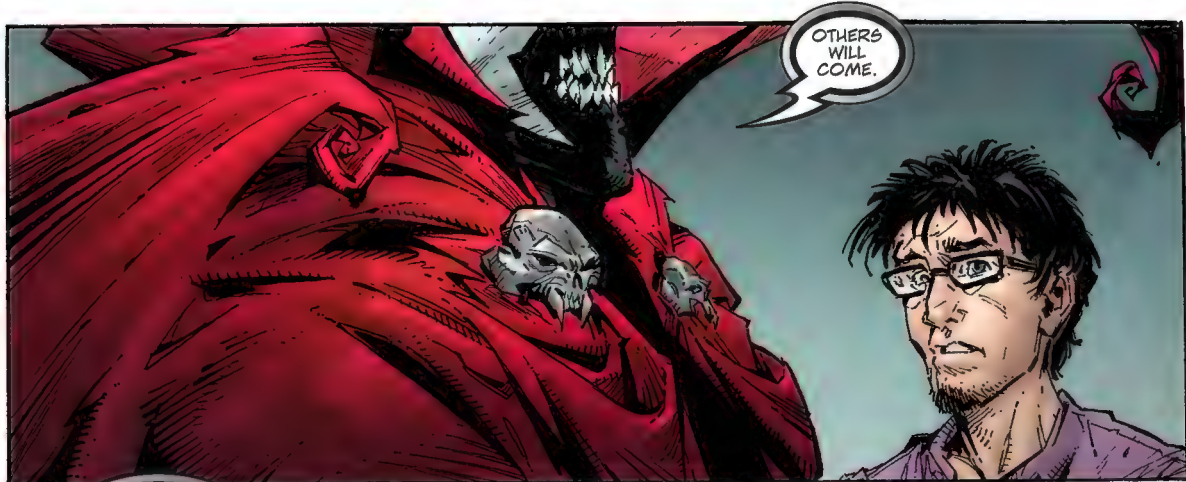
THE  
TRUTH.

MY HUMAN  
FORM, MY  
COSTUMED FORM,  
THE SYMBIOTE--  
**ALL OF IT!**  
IT'S NOTHING BUT  
**LIES!**  
EVEN I WAS  
FOOLED BY THEIR  
ILLUSIONS OF  
WHAT I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE.

THAT  
IGNORANCE  
COST MY WIFE  
HER LIFE.

AND IF  
YOU FAIL, THEN  
WHAT? WHAT  
ABOUT THE REST  
OF US?









THIS FACILITY IS THE  
NOXIOUS HEART OF TOXIC  
CHEMICAL SHIPMENTS

IT'S ALSO A PLACE WHERE  
SPAWN HAS LEARNED AN ARMY  
OF HIS ENEMIES AWAIT HIM.

ALL THESE  
YEARS THE  
ONLY THING  
HIS ENEMIES  
CRAVED WAS  
HIS POWER.  
HIS SYMBIOTE  
COSTUME.

TONIGHT SPAWN  
PLANS TO GIVE THEM  
THAT CHANCE

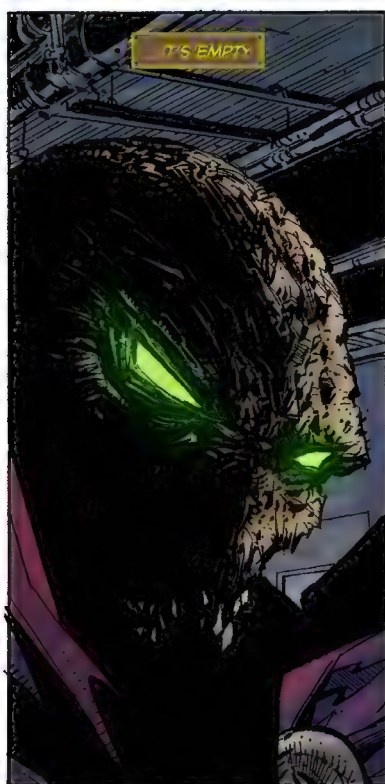




OUTSIDE, DOZENS OF MEN  
CONSTRUCT NEW TRAIN  
TRACKS TO HELP SPEED  
THE DELIVERY OF THESE  
CANISTERS OF POISON.



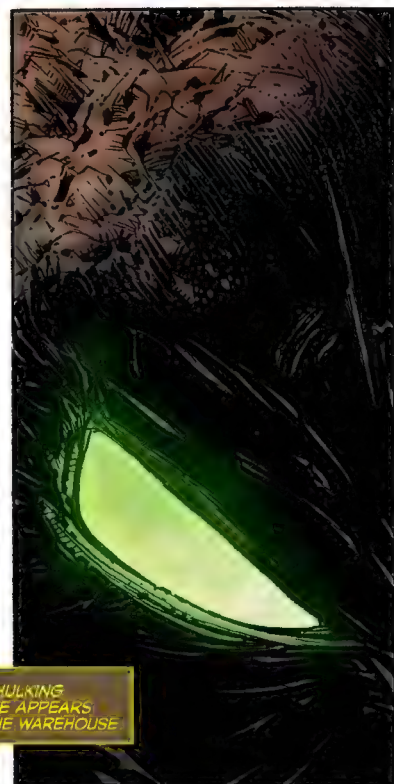
BUT IT'S INSIDE  
THE FACILITY THAT  
CONFUSES SPAWN.  
BECAUSE INSTEAD OF  
BEING FILLED WITH  
WORKERS OR AN  
AWAITING ARMY...



IT'S EMPTY.

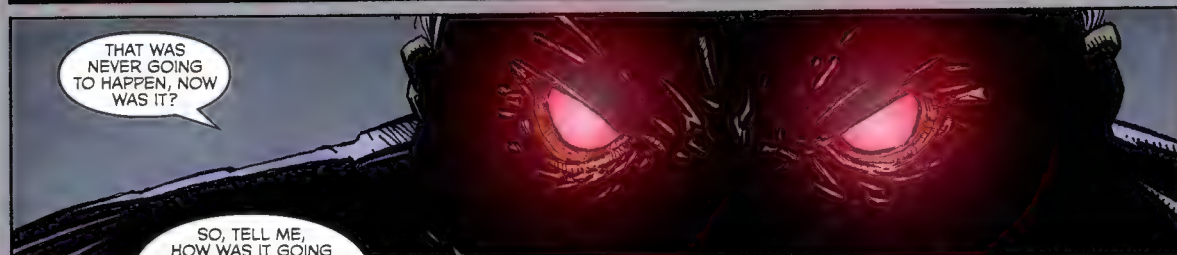
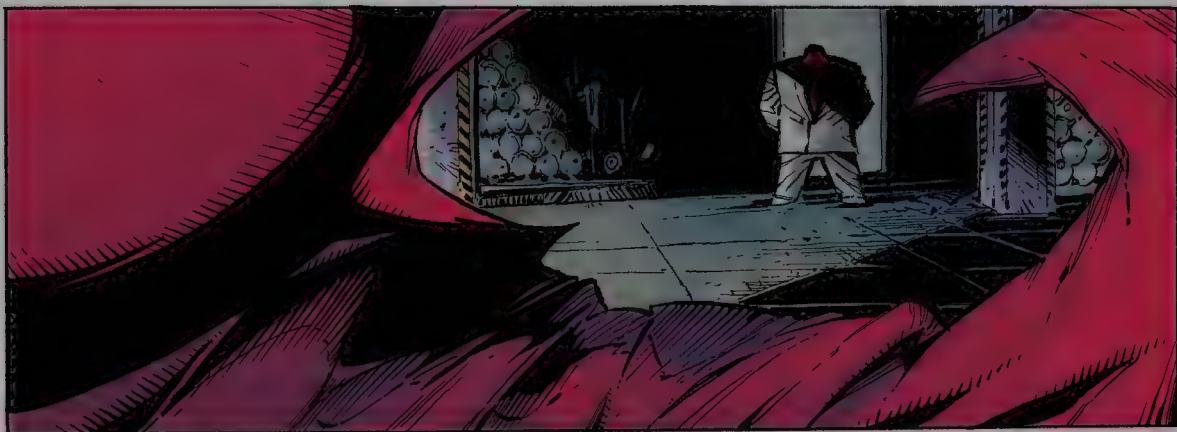


WITH BARELY ANY  
EVIDENCE ANYONE  
WAS EVER HERE.



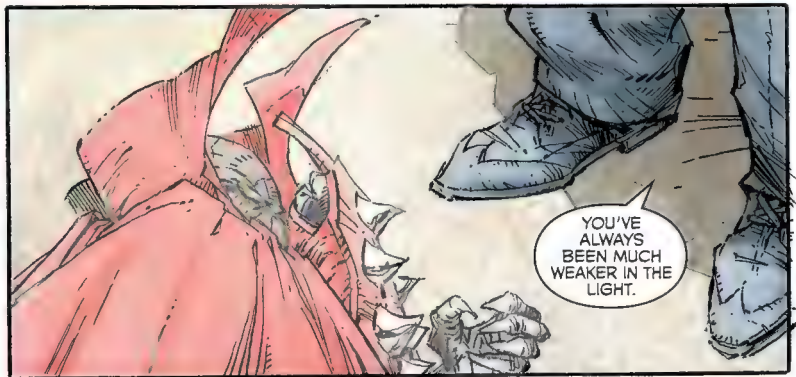
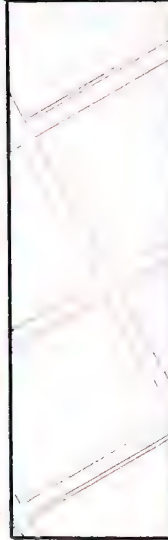
THEN, A HULKING  
SILHOUETTE APPEARS  
ACROSS THE WAREHOUSE.



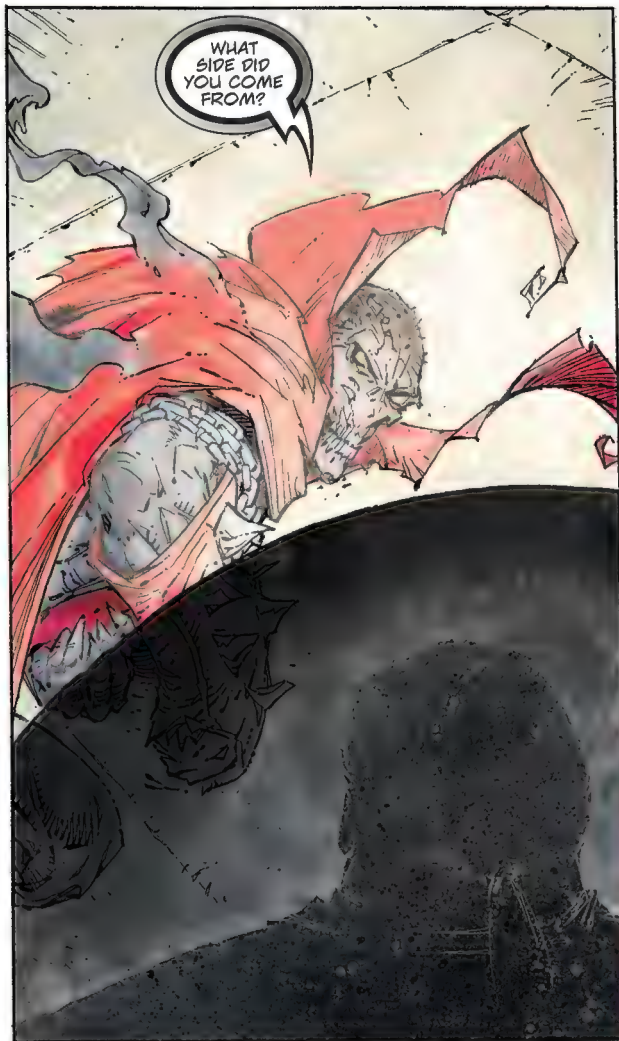




LET ME  
RETURN THE  
FAVOR.







WHAT  
SIDE DID  
YOU COME  
FROM?



ME?  
I'M LIKE  
YOU. PART DEMON.  
PART VAMPIRE. AND WE  
BOTH THRIVE IN THE  
DARKNESS.



BUT MORE  
IMPORTANTLY, I'M THE  
ONE YOU **MADE**. WITHOUT  
YOU, I WOULD NEVER HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO ASCEND  
TO MY CURRENT  
POSITION.

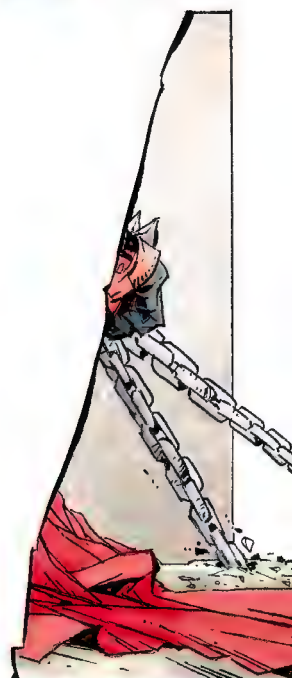
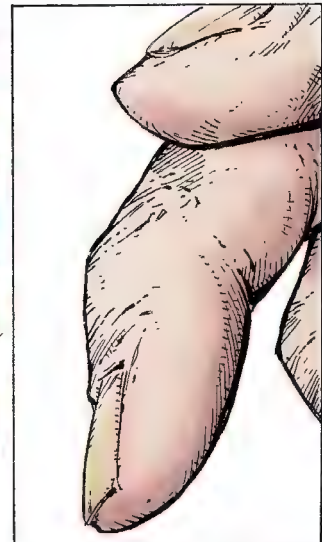
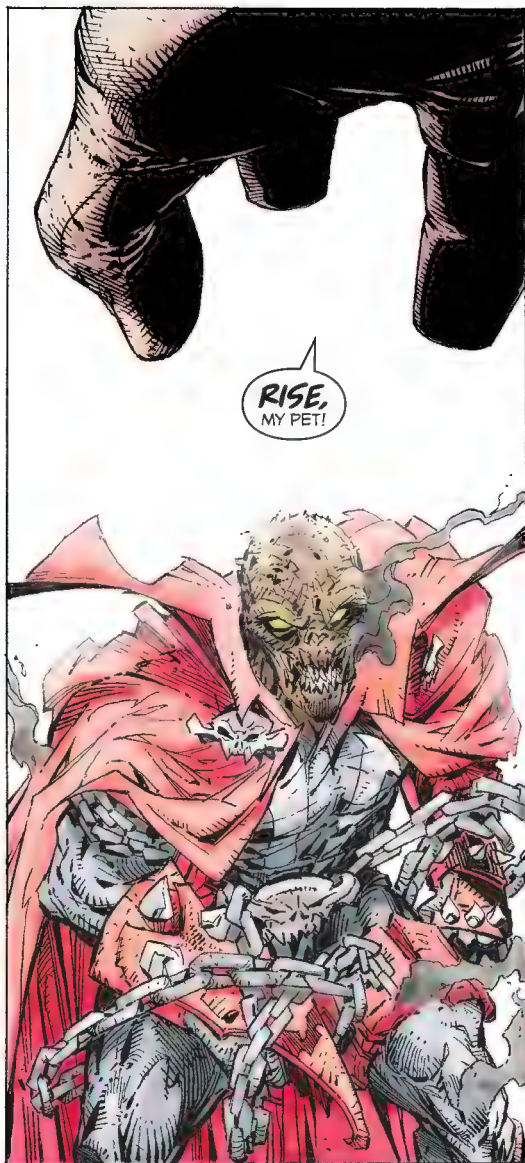
SO, IN AN  
ODD WAY, THE  
PAIN YOU'RE  
FEELING...IT'S OF  
YOUR OWN MAKING.  
AND THE POWER  
YOU'VE ENJOYED  
HOSTING YOUR  
SYMBIOTE...

...WELL,  
THAT'S  
ABOUT TO  
END.

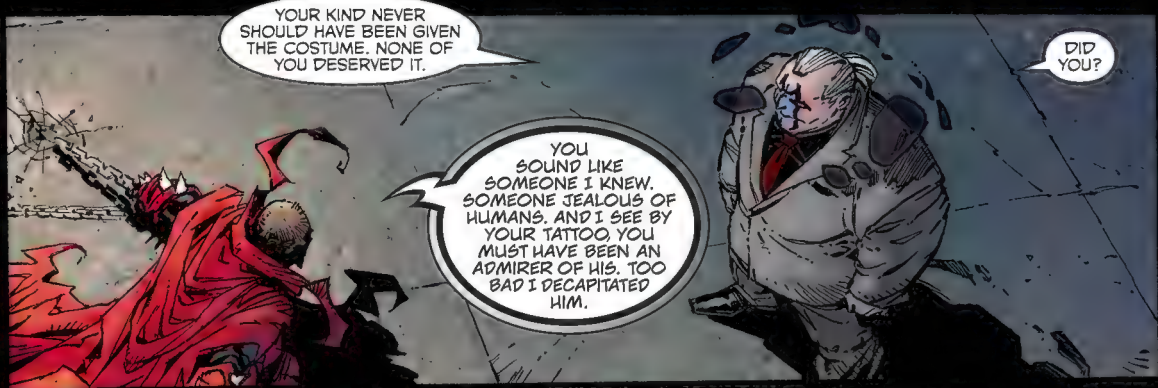
I HELPED  
CREATE THAT SUIT  
YOU'RE WEARING.  
I KNOW MORE ABOUT IT  
THAN YOU. SO, BEFORE  
YOU **DIE** TONIGHT, YOU'RE  
GOING TO SEE WHO ITS  
**TRUE MASTER**  
IS!











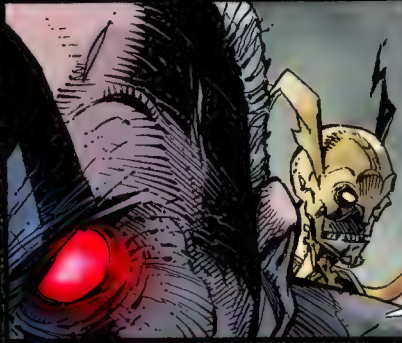
YOUR KIND NEVER SHOULD HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE COSTUME. NONE OF YOU DESERVED IT.

DID YOU?

YOU SOUND LIKE SOMEONE I KNEW. SOMEONE JEALOUS OF HUMANS. AND I SEE BY YOUR TATTOO, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN AN ADMIRER OF HIS. TOO BAD I DECAPITATED HIM.

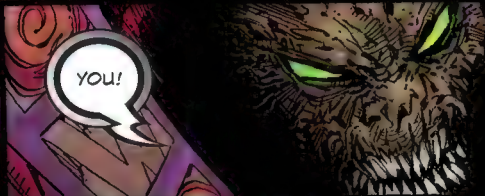


YOU MUST BE QUITE PROUD, **MALEBOLGIA**-- THEN THE **CLOWN**. MAYBE I **SHOULDN'T** KILL YOU. MAYBE I SHOULD KEEP YOU AS A **SLAVE**.



THAT'S NOT WHAT WE AGREED TO.

AH, **GODSEND**, GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US



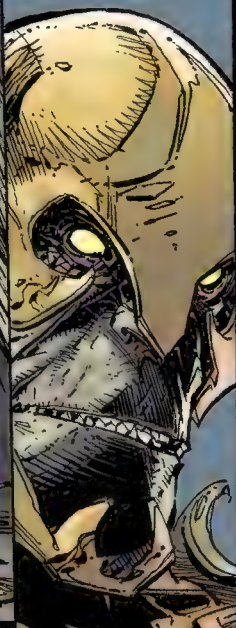
YOU!



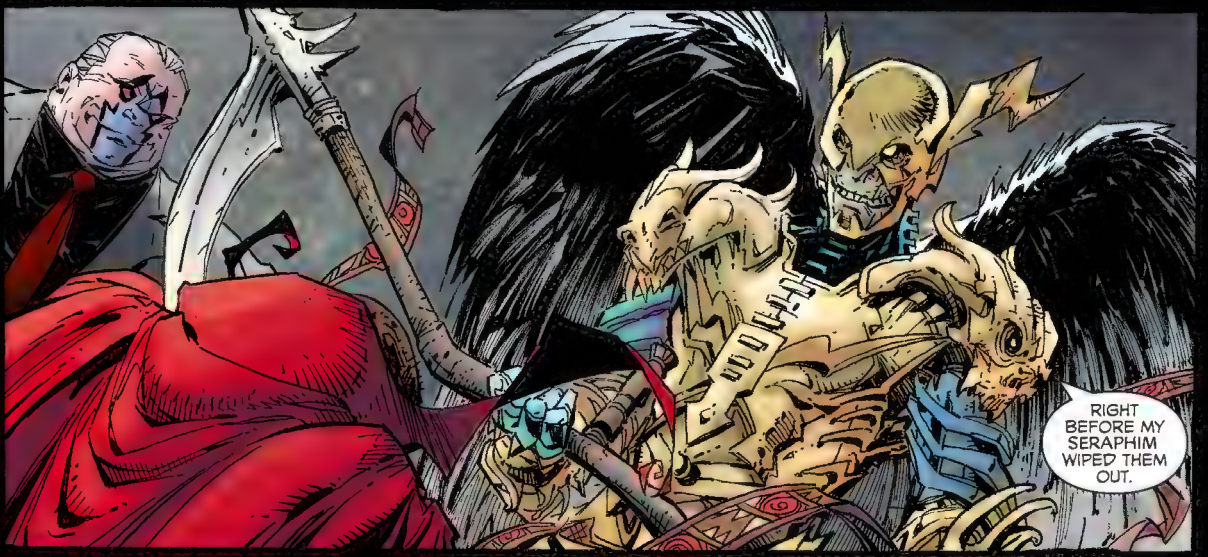
MY PARTNER SAID YOU'D MET.

EVERYONE KEEPS WARNING ME HOW MUCH TOUGHER--HOW **POWERFUL** YOU CAN BE.

THEY SAID THE SAME ABOUT ANGELA AND ALL HER WHORE ANGELS.









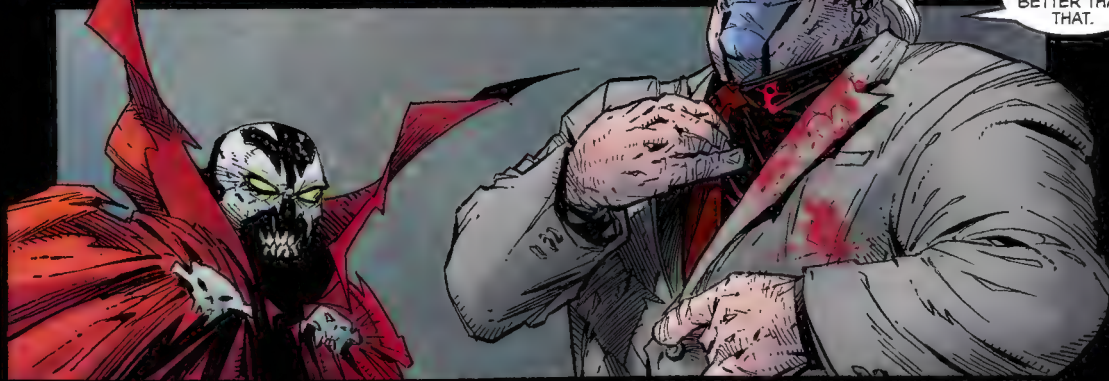
SPAWN BURSTS FROM HIS CHAINS, SHOWING HIS SPIKED FIST INTO THE CHEST OF HIS ENEMY.



EXTRACTING HIS HEART



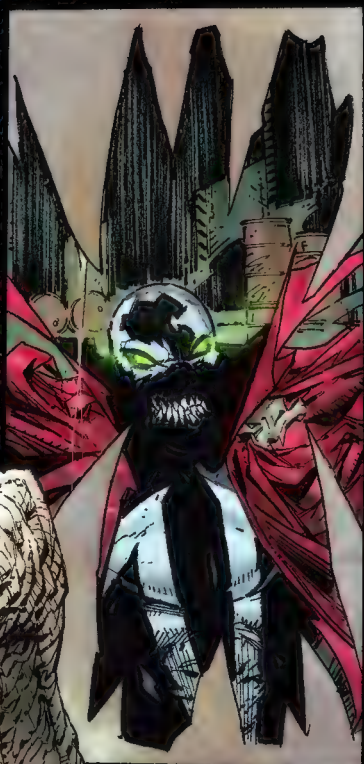
SURELY, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT.





WHAT  
ARE  
YOU?

TAKE  
A LOOK.  
YOU ALWAYS  
THOUGHT I WAS  
A JOKE. A  
CLOWN.



NOT  
**ANY  
MORE!**

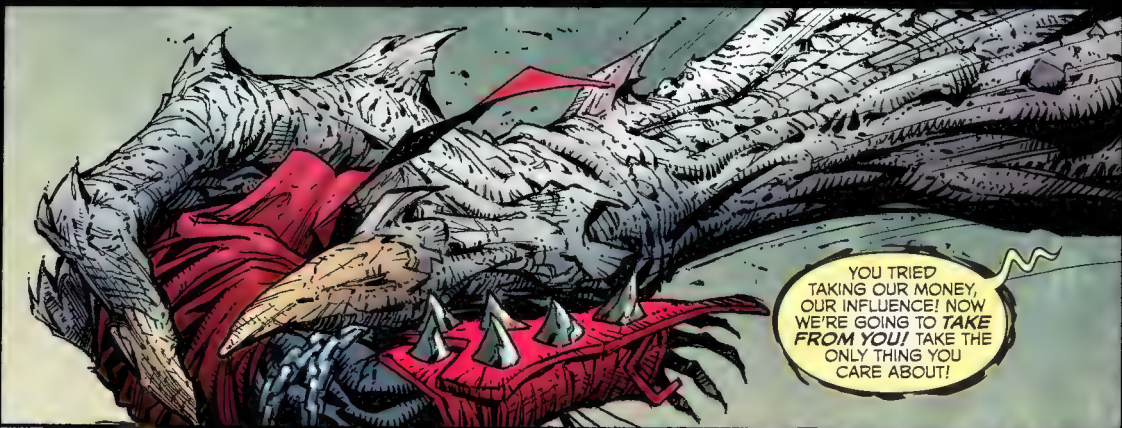


**VIOLATOR?!**







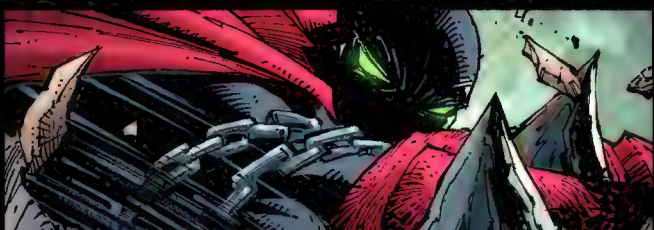
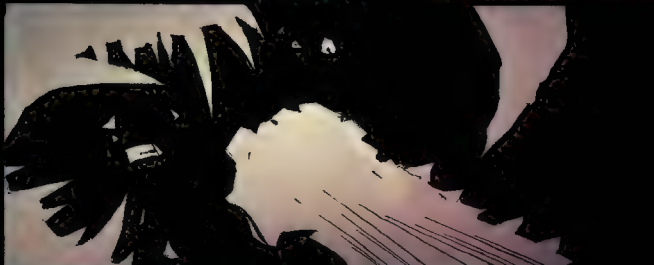
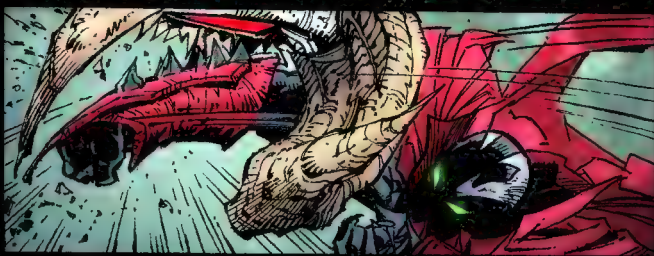


YOU TRIED  
TAKING OUR MONEY,  
OUR INFLUENCE! NOW  
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE  
FROM YOU! TAKE THE  
ONLY THING YOU  
CARE ABOUT!

BY POISONING  
EVERY LAST HUMAN  
ON THIS  
**PLANET!**

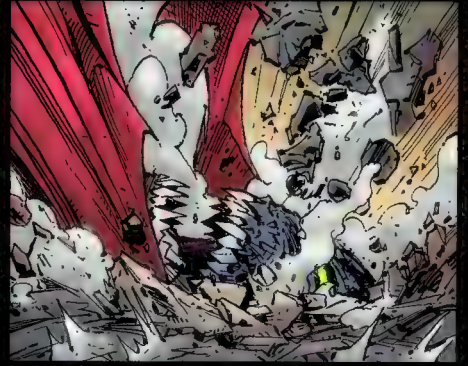


**KRAK**

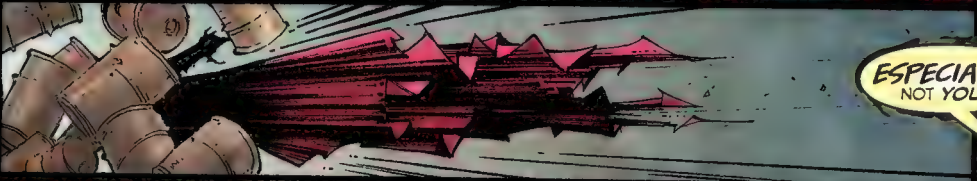




IF WE  
CAN'T RULE  
THIS PLANET THEN  
WE'LL MAKE SURE  
**NO ONE ELSE**  
EVER WILL!



**SHUNK**



**ESPECIALLY  
NOT YOU!**







YOU'RE  
A FRAUD.  
JUST LIKE THE  
OTHERS!

AND JUST  
LIKE THEM,  
YOU'RE WEAK!  
LIKE THOSE IN  
THE NEW  
BIBLE.

BUT I'M  
**OLD**  
TESTAMENT!

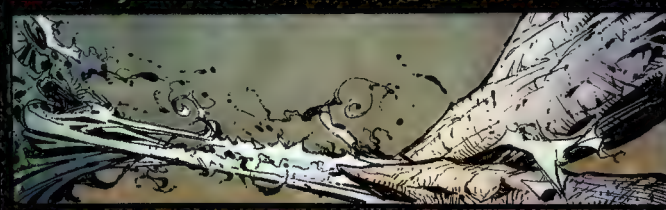
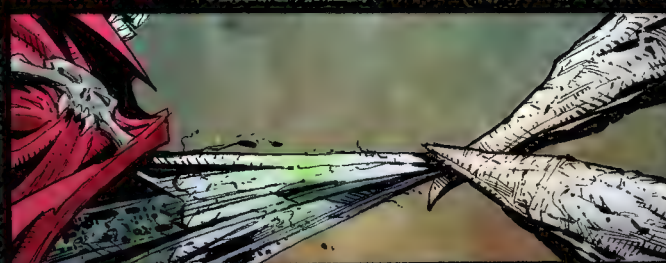




HE'S  
NEAR DEATH.  
COLLECT WHAT  
YOU CAME  
FOR.



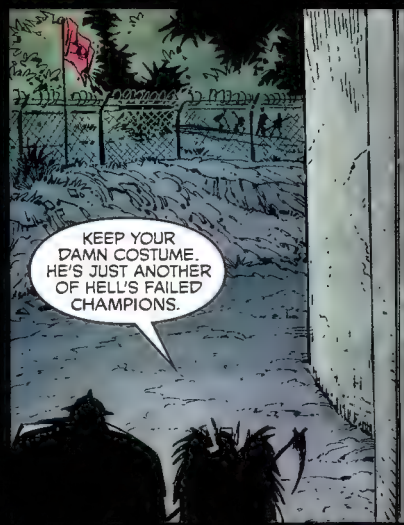
LIKE A VULTURE,  
VIOLATOR BEGINS  
TO PICK AWAY AT  
SPAWN'S FLESH.



PIECE BY PAINFUL  
PIECE, HE STRIPS OFF THE  
SYMBIOTE AS SPAWN TAKES  
HIS LAST BREATH.

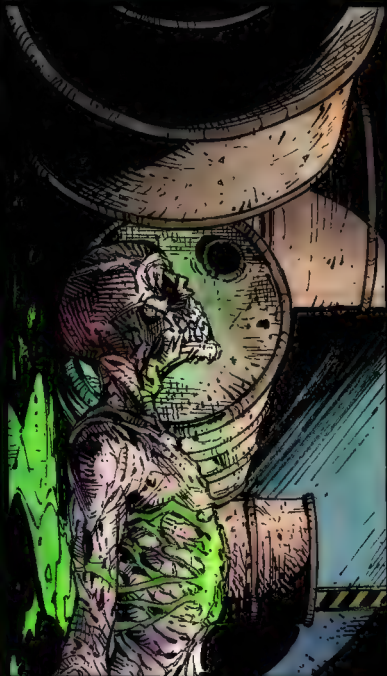


YOU'LL  
GET YOUR  
SHARE  
OF IT.



KEEP YOUR  
DAMN COSTUME.  
HE'S JUST ANOTHER  
OF HELL'S FAILED  
CHAMPIONS.





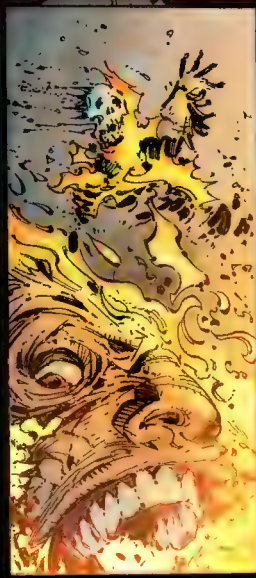
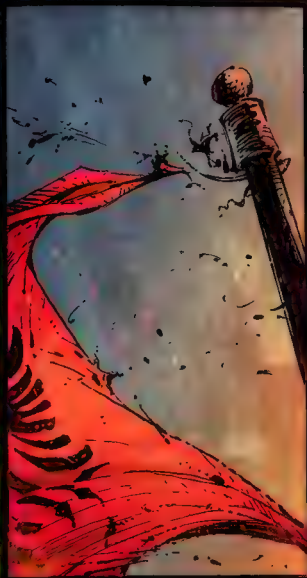
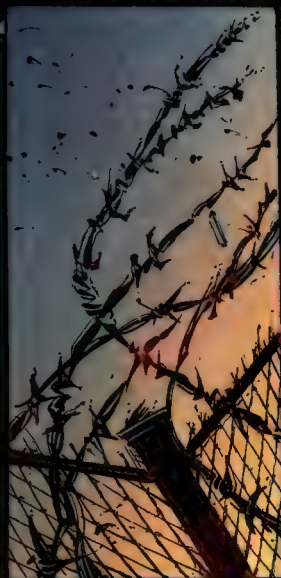
THIS SPAWN HADN'T  
FAILED. HE'D BEEN  
WAITING.



WAITING FOR THE  
PERFECT TIME TO  
THROW HIS SPARK.

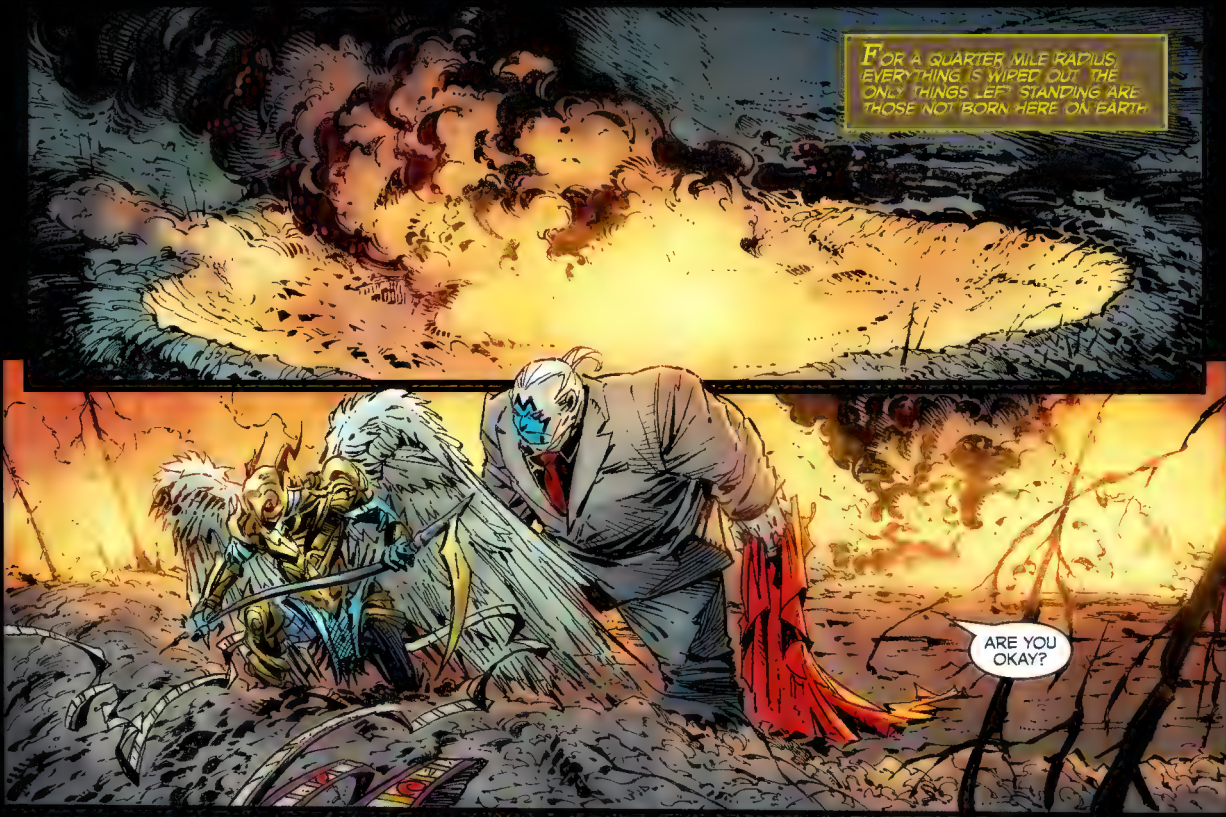


AND THEN  
LIGHT  
IT!





FOR A QUARTER MILE RADIUS,  
EVERYTHING IS WIPED OUT. THE  
ONLY THINGS LEFT STANDING ARE  
THOSE NOT BORN HERE ON EARTH.



ARE YOU  
OKAY?



CLOWN...  
LOOK.

IT'S  
HIM.



WHY  
WON'T YOU  
DIE?!



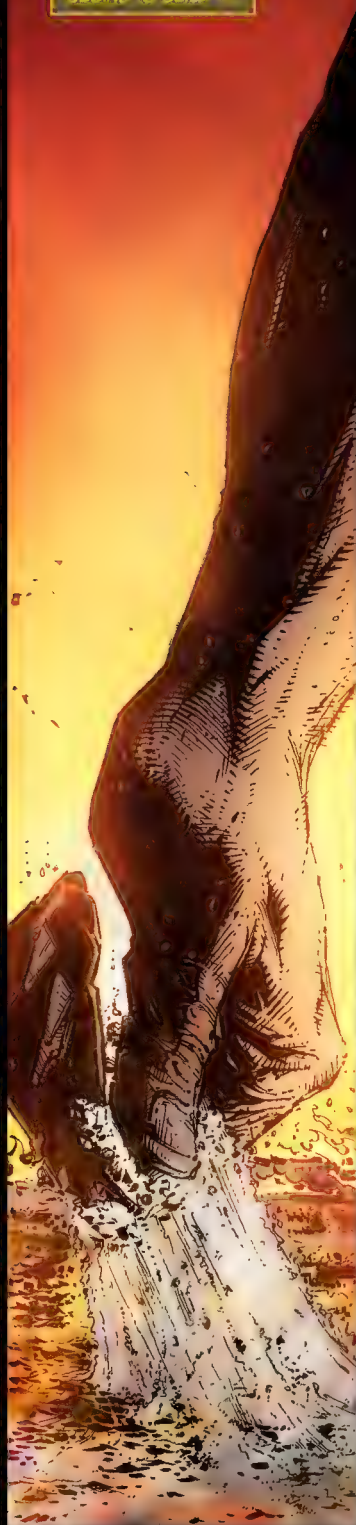
I HAVE THE  
COSTUME!  
I'VE GOT **YOUR**  
**POWERS!**



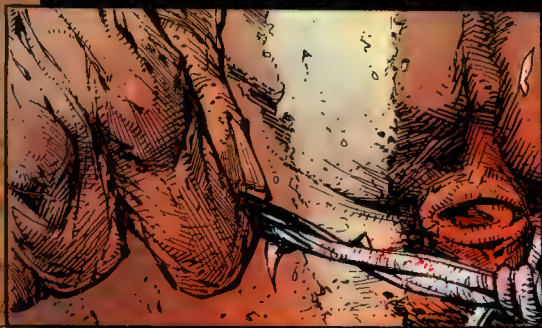
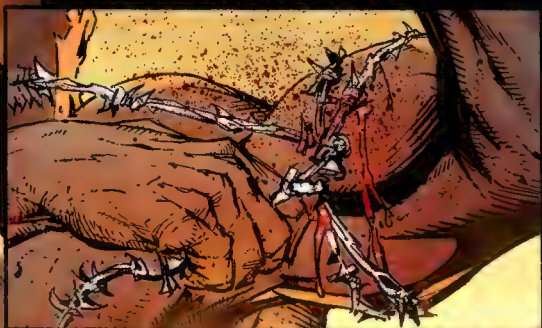
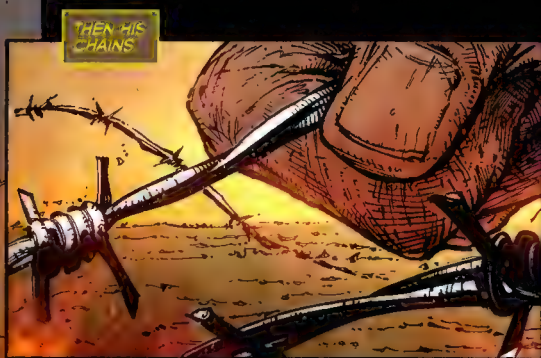
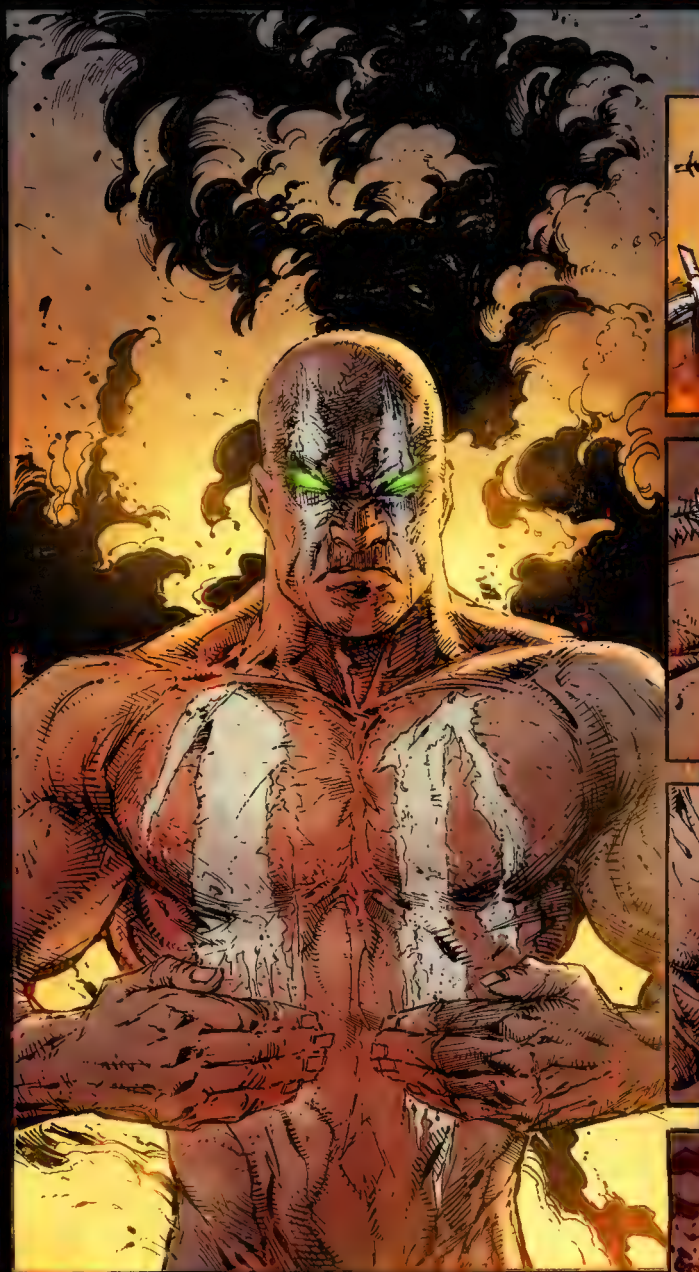




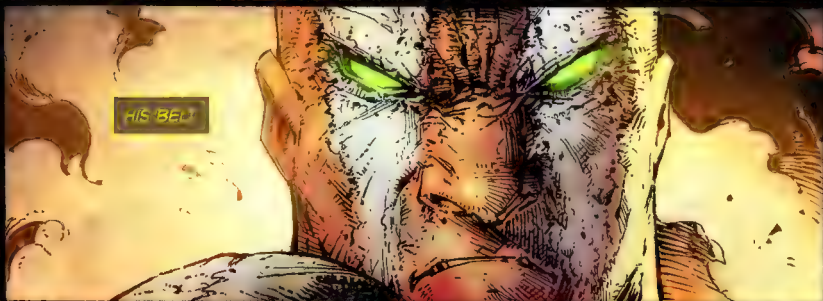
THEN, FROM "THE  
ASHES" SIMMONS  
BEGINS TO BUILD™







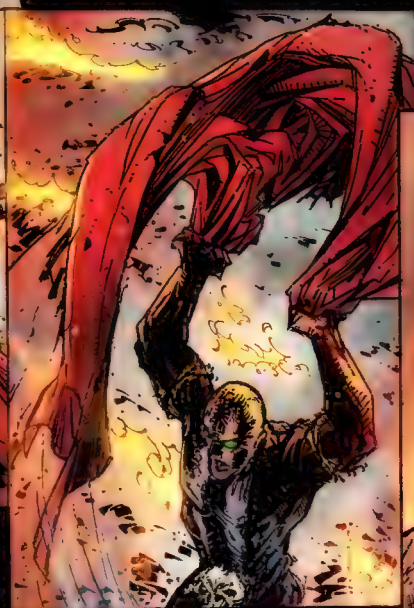




HIS BED



HIS CAPE



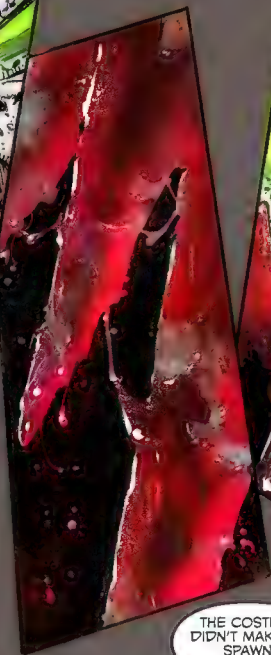




YOU'VE BEEN CHASING THE WRONG THING. IT WASN'T THE SYMBIOTE THAT GAVE ME POWERS, THAT MADE ME WHAT I AM. IT **NEVER** WAS!



AND FINALLY, HIS SPIKED GLOVES!



THE COSTUME DIDN'T MAKE ME SPAWN, BECAUSE...



I AM  
**SPAWN!**







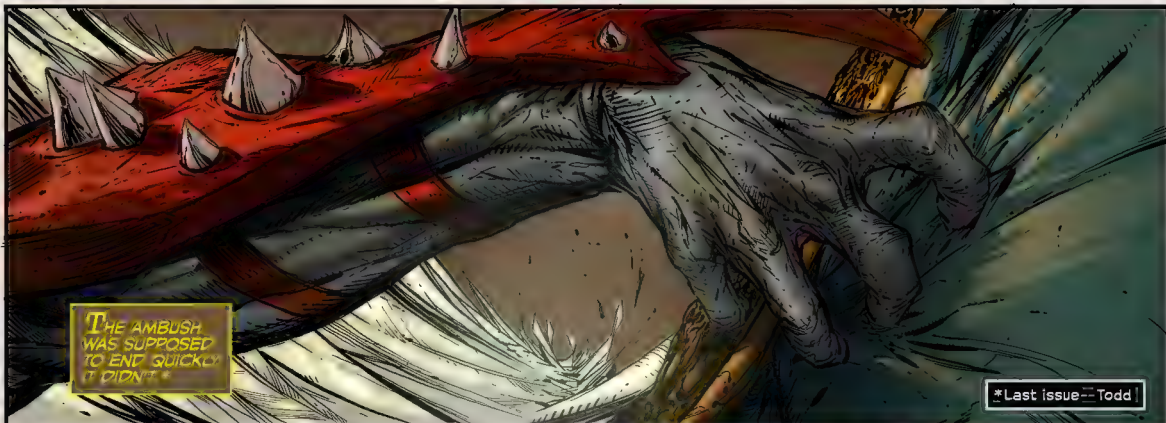




“Redemption”

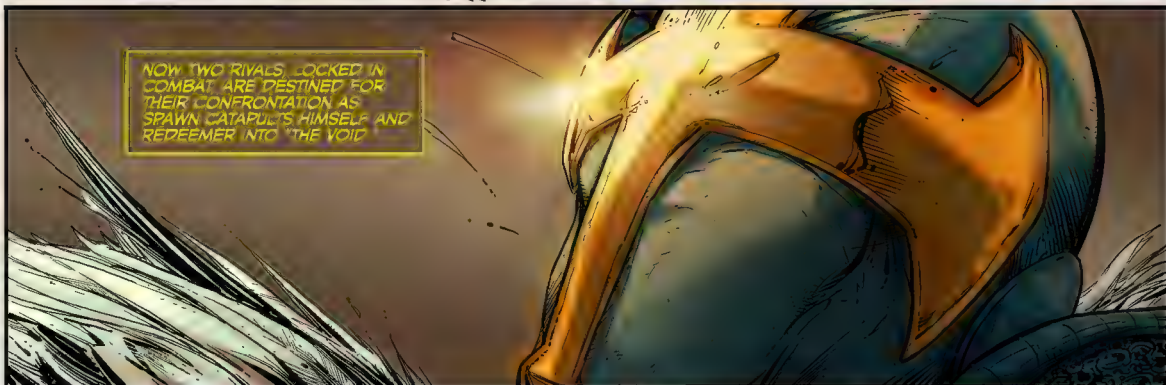


THREE HOURS AGO



THE AMBUSH  
WAS SUPPOSED  
TO END QUICKLY.  
IT DIDN'T.

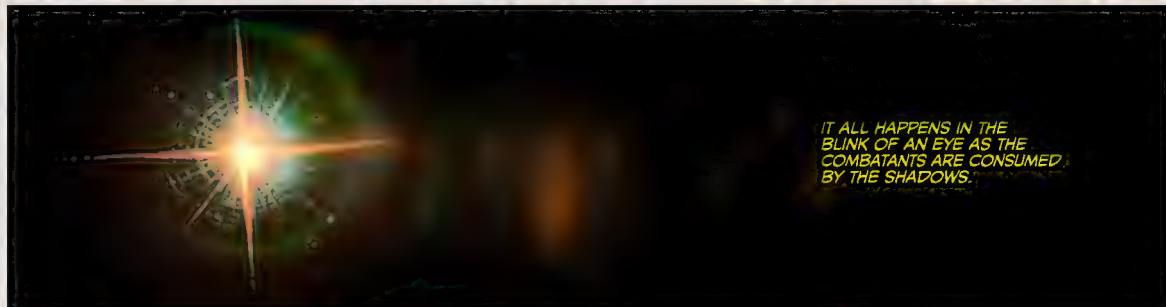
\*Last Issue---Todd



NOW TWO RIVALS, LOCKED IN  
COMBAT, ARE DESTINED FOR  
THEIR CONFRONTATION AS  
SPAWN CATAPULTS HIMSELF AND  
REDEEMER INTO "THE VOID"



STOP  
THEM!



IT ALL HAPPENS IN THE  
BLINK OF AN EYE AS THE  
COMBATANTS ARE CONSUMED  
BY THE SHADOWS.



REMOVED FROM THIS  
REALITY TO A SPACE NO  
ONE ELSE CAN FOLLOW.



AS THEY  
CONTINUE TO  
DESCEND, EVER  
DEEPER, THEIR  
BATTLE STILL  
WAGES ON.

WHERE  
HAVE YOU  
TAKEN  
ME?



IT DOESN'T  
MATTER.  
WHAT DOES IS  
YOUR NEXT FEW  
DECISIONS,  
EDDIE.

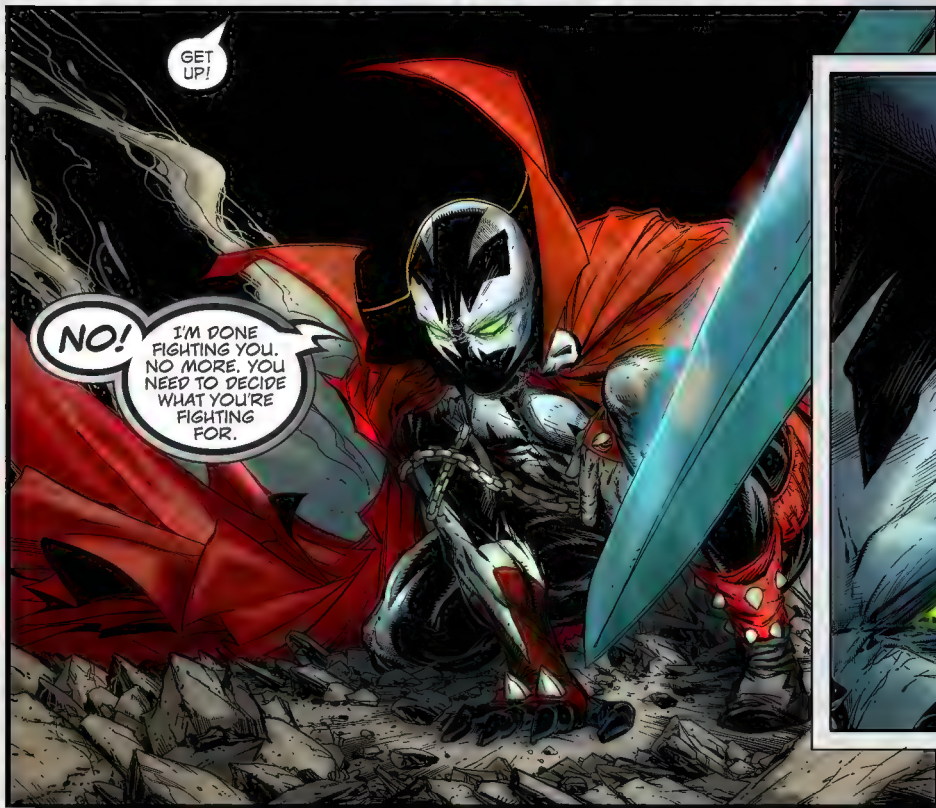
THERE  
IS NO EDDIE!  
AND THERE  
HASN'T BEEN FOR  
A VERY LONG  
TIME.

THAT CHILD,  
WAS A VESSEL.  
NOTHING MORE! NO  
ONE CAN SAVE YOU  
FROM YOUR FINAL  
REDEMPTION.

SPAWN  
KNOWS HE  
CAN'T WIN THIS  
FIGHT IN THE  
AIR. HE HOOKS  
HIS ENEMY'S  
LEG THEN  
SPEEDS AS  
FAST AS  
HE CAN.

UNTIL  
THEY HIT  
SOMETHING  
SOLID.

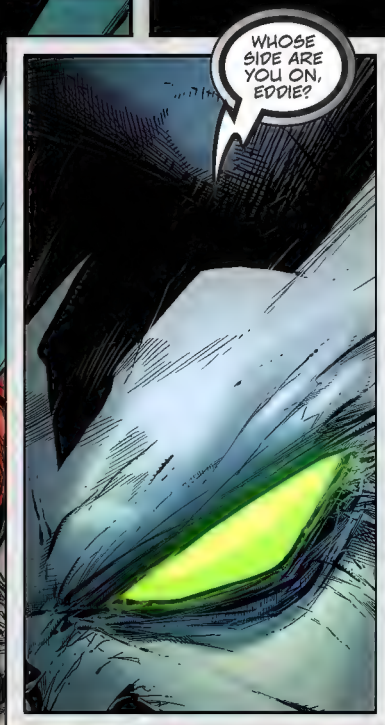




GET UP!

**NO!**

I'M DONE FIGHTING YOU. NO MORE. YOU NEED TO DECIDE WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR.



WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, EDDIE?



I TOLD YOU, I'M NOT EDDIE!



HE'S DEAD!

**HE ISN'T... HE'S RIGHT HERE!**

NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU DENY IT. AND THE EDDIE I KNEW UNDERSTOOD RIGHT FROM WRONG. AND IF THERE'S ANY SLIVER OF HIM LEFT IN YOU-- HE ALSO KNOWS YOU FIGHT FOR THE WRONG SIDE.

I FIGHT FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS!

YOU FIGHT FOR LIES! THAT'S WHAT YOUR GOD DOES, HE TELLS LIES! JUST LIKE SATAN!

DON'T LECTURE ME ABOUT MORALITY. YOU LOST THAT PRIVILEGE THE MOMENT YOU ACCEPTED HELL'S POWERS! IT'S YOUR SIDE THAT THRIVES ON DESTRUCTION. ON EVIL!





THEN  
**KILL ME!**  
RIGHT HERE.  
RIGHT NOW.  
BECAUSE WE  
BOTH CAN'T BE  
RIGHT!

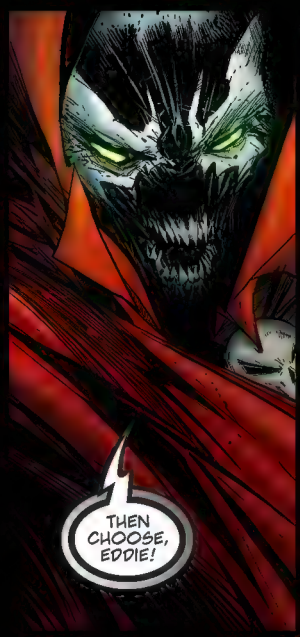
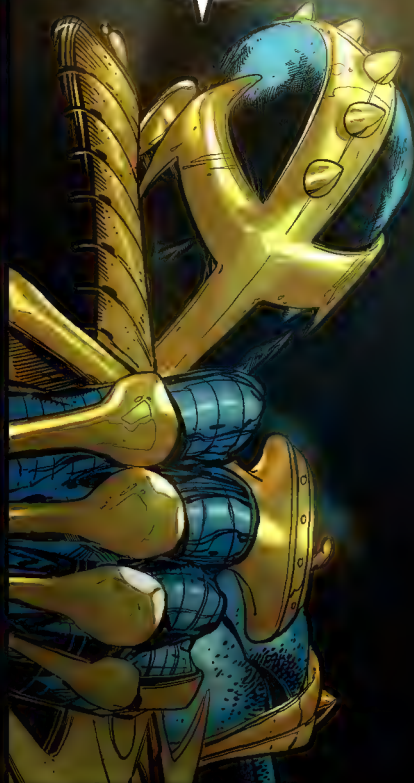
BUT  
LET ME ASK,  
WHAT AM I DOING  
THAT'S SO MUCH  
WORSE THAN  
YOUR SIDE?

THERE'S  
A **SEED**  
INSIDE YOU.  
ONE I PLANTED  
YEARS AGO. BUT  
IT CAN'T GROW  
IF YOU DON'T  
LET IT.

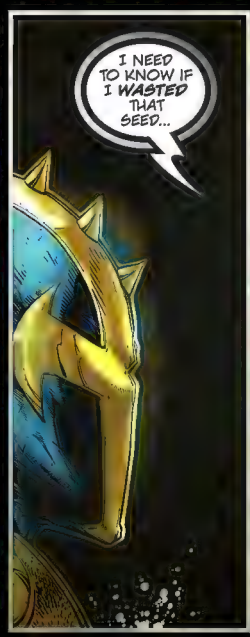
SO, IT'S  
TIME TO  
DECIDE, EDDIE.  
KILL ME OR  
DISAVOW  
EVERYTHING  
YOU  
KNOW.

MY PEOPLE,  
MY GOD...WE'RE  
MAN'S **PROTECTORS**.  
EVERYTHING WE DO IS  
TO SERVE THAT PURPOSE.  
TO HELP THE WORLD  
DEAL WITH ALL  
ITS FLAWS.

WE'RE NOT  
THE INTRUDERS,  
**HELL** IS. YOU  
BRING PAIN.  
SUFFERING.



THEN  
CHOOSE,  
EDDIE!



I NEED  
TO KNOW IF  
I WASTED  
THAT  
SEED...



**CHOOSE!**





AND THE  
WARRIOR  
WHO WAS  
HEAVEN'S  
REDEEMER

IS TRANSFORMED  
INTO AN AGENT OF  
LIFE AND DEATH.  
THE FIRST BEING TO  
CLAIM THE MANTLE  
OF REAPER IN  
AGES

GLAD TO  
HAVE YOU  
BACK, EDDIE.  
AND WE'LL MAKE  
THEM ALL PAY.  
BUT FOR NOW,  
NO ONE CAN  
KNOW.

SO,  
WHEN WE  
GO BACK, YOU  
MUST CONTINUE  
TO SERVE IN  
YOUR ROLE AS  
REDEEMER...  
UNTIL THE TIME  
IS RIGHT, AND  
THE TRAP IS  
SPRUNG.







AND JUST LIKE THAT THEY ARE GONE  
BACK TO THE MATERIAL PLANE

IF THERE SO LITTLE TIME HAS  
PASSED THEIR ABSENCE WILL  
SEEM FLEETING

BUT SOMETIMES IT'S THOSE TINY MOMENTS WE  
DON'T SEE THE THINGS THAT HAPPEN IN THE  
BLINK OF AN EYE THAT CHANGE EVERYTHING





“Lost & Found”



EARLIER

RIGHT  
NOW, THOUGH,  
I KNOW EXACTLY  
WHERE I NEED  
TO BE.

WHAT  
ABOUT ME?  
IF YOU DON'T  
COME BACK,  
HOW DO I GET  
HOME?



MARK IS ME  
WITH SILENCE  
AS SPAWN IS  
SWALLOWED  
WHOLE BY A  
SHADOW



I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHERE  
I'M AT!

MARC MEANS TO CHANGE THAT.  
HE'LL BE DAMNED IF HE'LL BE  
HELD PRISONER AGAINST HIS WILL.

LEAVING THE  
BUILDING - THAT'S  
THE EASY PART.

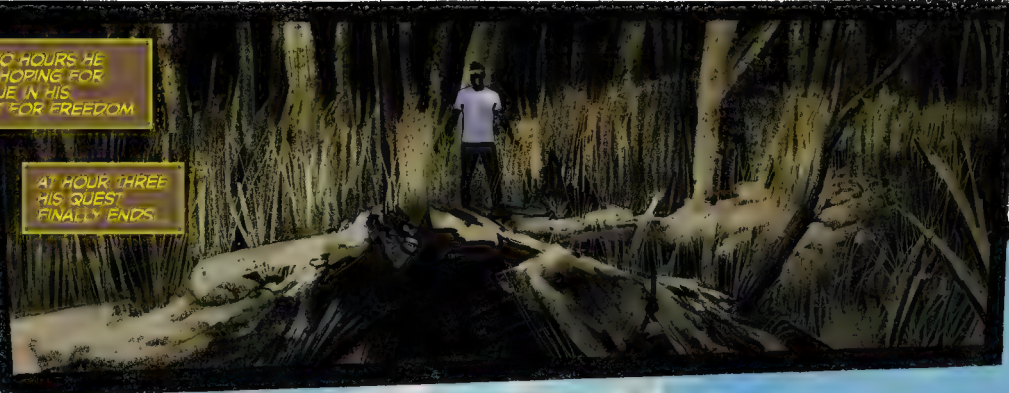
UNDERSTANDING  
WHERE HE'S AT, THAT'S  
HIS BIGGEST PROBLEM.

HE CHOOSES A  
RANDOM DIRECTION  
FOR HIS ESCAPE.



FOR TWO HOURS HE  
FLEES, HOPING FOR  
ANY CLUE IN HIS  
PURSUIT FOR FREEDOM

AT HOUR THREE  
HIS QUEST  
FINALLY ENDS



IN ABJECT DEFEAT



AND HE KNOWS  
HIS PRISON IS  
THE ONLY  
PLACE WHERE  
HE'LL BE ABLE  
TO SURVIVE THE  
ELEMENTS



RETURNING TO HIS  
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT  
HE RESIGNS HIMSELF  
TO THE POSSIBILITY  
HE MAY NEVER SEE  
HIS REAL HOME AGAIN



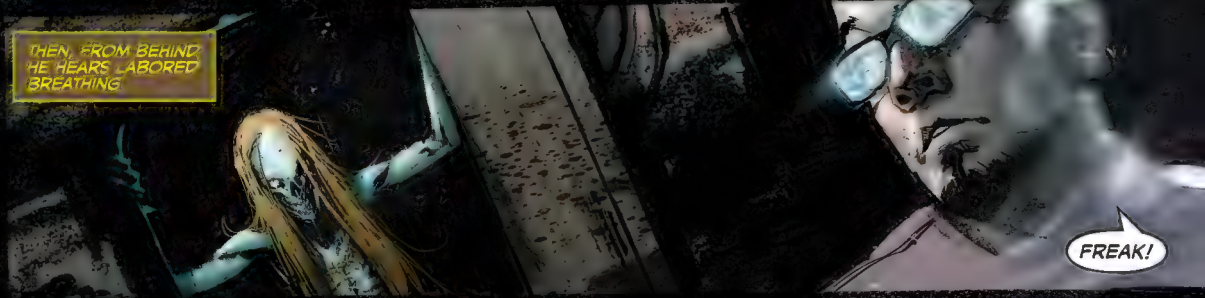


AN UNKNOWN TIME LATER,  
HE RALLIES HIMSELF TO TRY  
SOMETHING, ANYTHING



THEN, SHOCKINGLY HE  
DISCOVERS THAT THE FOUR  
GURNE TABLES, WHICH HELD  
THE CORPSES OF BEINGS SPAWN  
RECENTLY "RE-ANIMATED"  
ARE NOW EMPTY

THEN, FROM BEHIND  
HE HEARS LABORED  
BREATHING



FREAK!



WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
WHERE'D  
EVERYONE  
GO?

OUR  
MASTER IS  
CALLING.



WAIT!  
TAKE  
ME WITH  
YOU!

AGAIN, HE'S MET  
WITH SILENCE





UPSTATE NEW YORK

THIS SECLUDED HOSPICE RECENTLY RECEIVED A NEW PATIENT, JIM DOWNING WHO, FOR EIGHT MONTHS, HAS BEEN IN A COMA.



PREVIOUS TO THAT DOWNING WAS ALSO A SPAWN, MAKING HIM A PERFECT TARGET TO BE USED BY HEAVEN OR HELL IN THEIR WAR AGAINST THE CURRENT SPAWN, AL SIMMONS.

SOMEONE BEAT US HERE. THEY MUST BE HUNTING THE SAME TARGET.

FIND HIM!








DOWNING'S  
GONE!  
THEY MUST  
HAVE MOVED  
HIM.



HE'S  
STILL  
HERE! I  
SENSE  
IT.




TWO HALLWAYS AWAY,  
THE ANGELS FIND THEM-  
SELVES CONFRONTED BY  
A ROADBLOCK. AND AS  
THE COMBATANTS STARE  
EACH OTHER DOWN, THE  
FAINT HUM OF GEARS  
WHIRRING AND NOSTRILS  
FLARING FILLS THE AIR.




NOTHING.  
THERE'S  
NOTHING FOR  
YOU TO DO.

WHAT  
SHOULD  
WE  
DO?




BECAUSE  
YOU'VE FAILED  
YOUR GOD. FAILED  
YOUR MISSION.  
WE ARE NOW  
THE RETRIBUTION  
FOR THOSE  
FAILURES.





JUST LIKE  
WE WERE THE  
RETRIBUTION TO  
EVERYONE WORKING  
HERE TONIGHT.  
EACH ONE SEALED  
THEIR FATE WHEN  
THEY PICKED  
A SIDE.



WHETHER  
THEY CHOSE  
HEAVEN OR  
THEY CHOSE  
HELL

YOU'RE  
ALL THE  
SAME TO  
US!



INSANITY GETS  
UNLEASHED!



CRACK!



AMRRRRRGH

ENOUGH!





LIKE GLADIATORS, THEY  
STAND OVER THEIR BRUTALIZED  
VICTIMS. THAT THESE FALLEN  
MAY HAVE COME FROM THE  
ARMY OF GOD'S "CHOSEN  
FEW" ONLY ENHANCES  
WHAT THEY ALL FEEL.



YOU  
SHOULD BE  
PROUD.  
TONIGHT, WE'VE  
DONE A GREAT  
DEED.

IT'S WHY  
I WOKE YOU. WHY  
WE'VE **ALL BEEN**  
**AWAKENED!**



AND  
THERE ARE  
MANY  
MORE  
DEEDS TO  
DO.

MASTER.







“Omens...”



NEW YORK CITY

THERE'S NO LIGHTS ON. IN HER LINE OF BUSINESS NOTHING GOOD COMES OF THAT. ESPECIALLY SINCE THE YOUNG WOMAN CALLED NYX HAD SPECIFICALLY ASKED THAT SHE RUSH OVER.

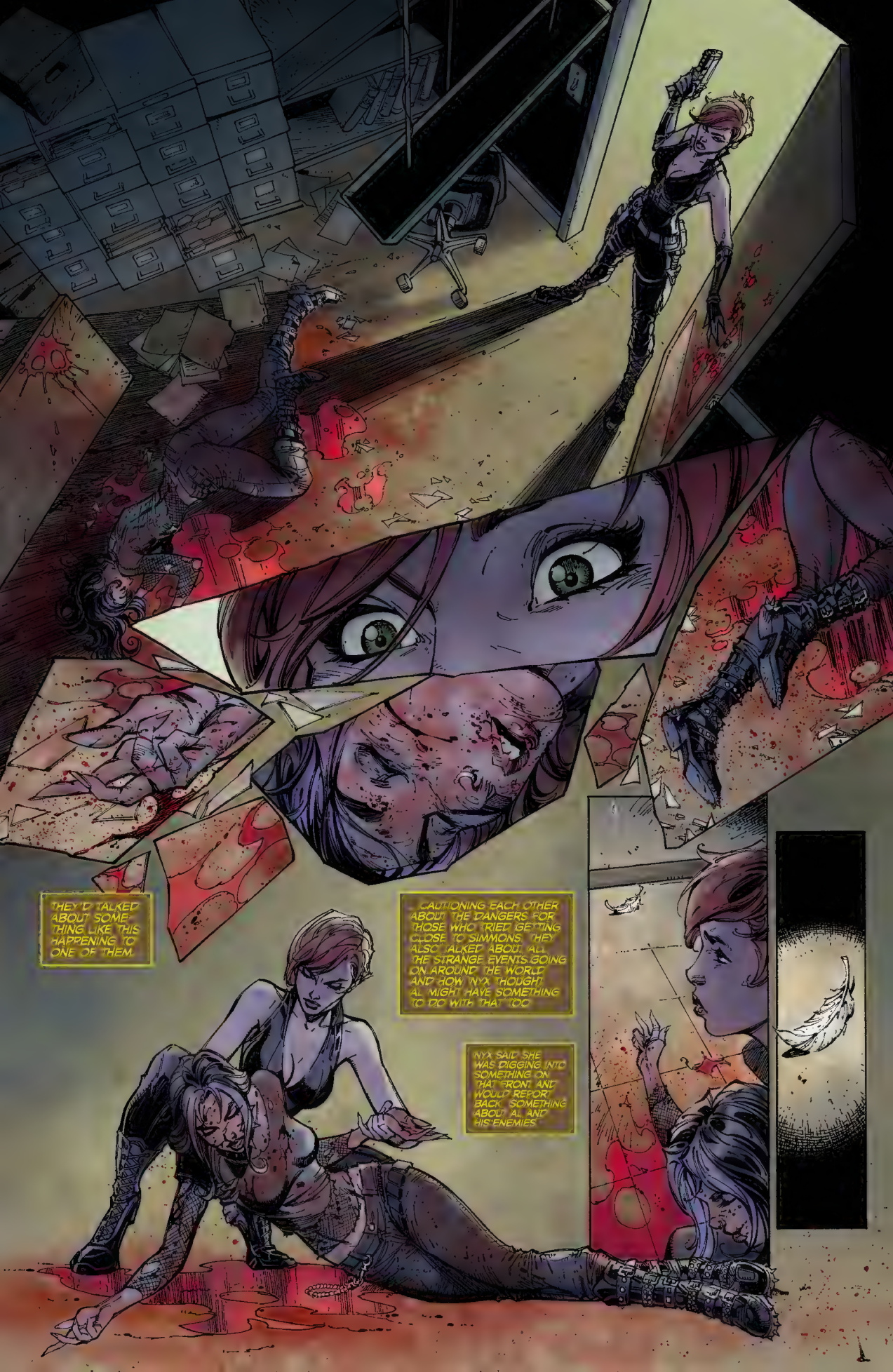
NYX IS ONE OF JESSICA PRIEST'S BETTER CONTACTS. ONE WHO HAD INTIMATE INFORMATION ABOUT LL COOL J. SIMMONS. AND THOUGH JESSICA HAS SPENT YEARS FOLLOWING SIMMONS, SHE'D RECENTLY TURNED THE HEAT UP ON HER INVESTIGATION OF HIM. AFTER HE REVEALED HIS IDENTITY TO THE WORLD.

TONIGHT JESSICA WAS HOPING NYX'S ANXIOUS TONE MEANT SHE MIGHT HAVE YET MORE IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT SIMMONS.

BUT HER GUTS TELLING HER TO EXPECT SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT.

NYX?





THEY'D TALKED ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENING TO ONE OF THEM.

CAUTIONING EACH OTHER ABOUT THE DANGERS FOR THOSE WHO TRIED GETTING CLOSE TO SIMMONS, THEY ALSO TALKED ABOUT ALL THE STRANGE EVENTS GOING ON AROUND THE WORLD AND HOW NYX THOUGHT AL MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT TOO.

NYX SAID SHE WAS DIGGING INTO SOMETHING ON THAT FRONT AND WOULD REPORT BACK SOMETHING ABOUT AL AND HIS ENEMIES.





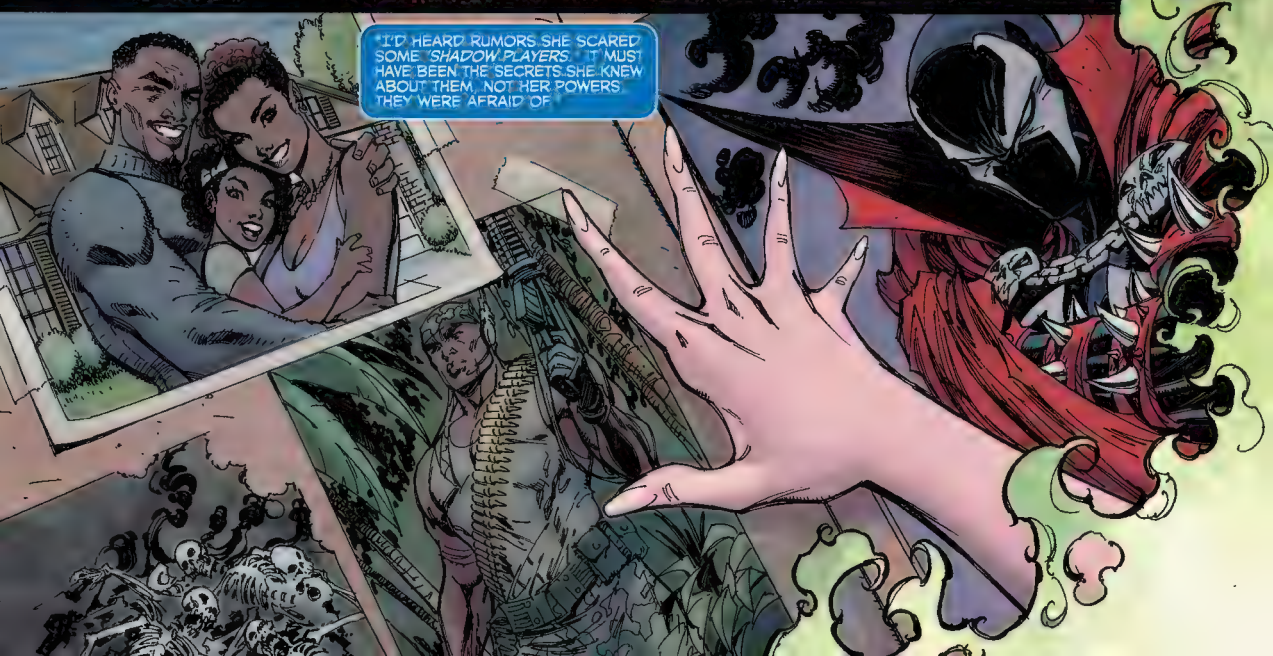


NOW, EVEN IN DEATH, NYX IS TRYING TO SHARE SOMETHING WITH HER FROZEN HAND, POINTING AT SOMETHING.

JESSICA MARVELS AT THE COMPLEXITY OF WHAT NYX HAS GATHERED IN THIS HIDDEN ROOM: BOOKS, FILES, COMPUTERS. THAT'S WHY THEY KILLED HER BECAUSE OF HER KNOWLEDGE, NOT HER MAGIC.

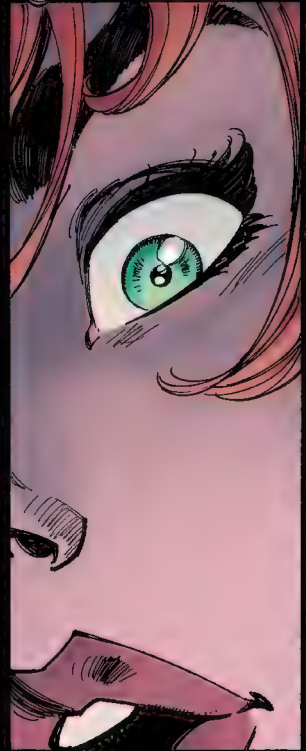
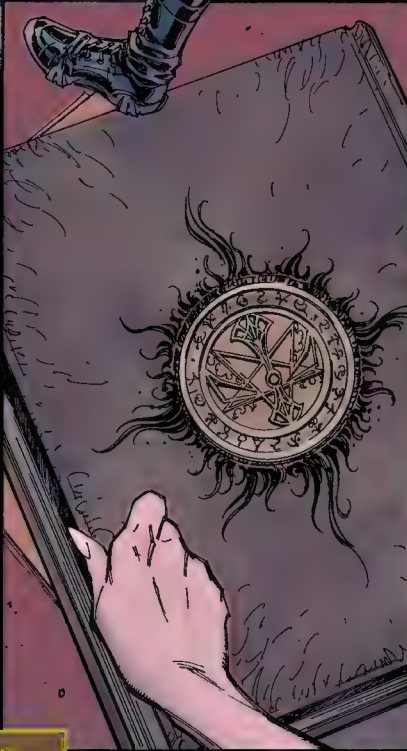
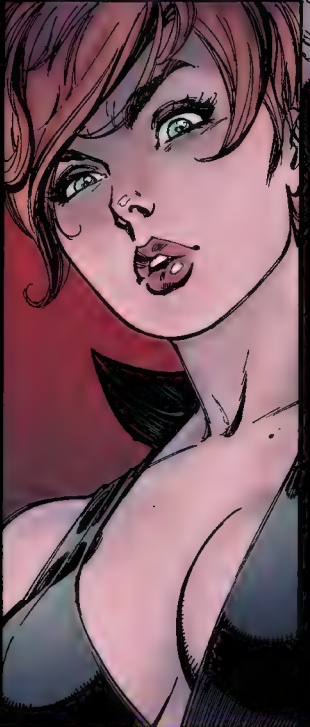


"I'D HEARD RUMORS SHE SCARED SOME 'SHADOW PLAYERS.' IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE SECRETS SHE KNEW ABOUT THEM, NOT HER POWERS. THEY WERE AFRAID OF."





JESSICA PORES OVER THE MATERIALS NYX HAD LEFT OUT, STUNNED AT HOW ANCIENT! SOME OF THE BOOKS ARE BUT THERE'S ONE IN PARTICULAR THAT GRABS HER ATTENTION.

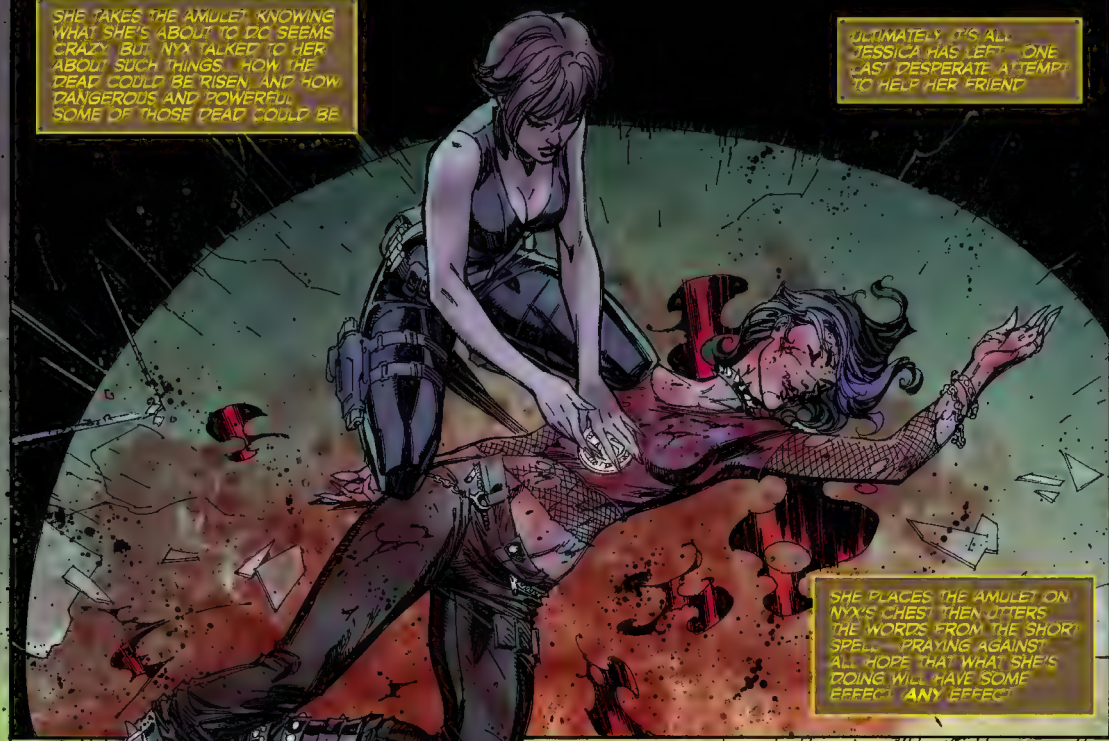


ONE FILLED WITH CHANTS, WIZARDRY AND POTIONS, AND AFFIXED TO THE BACK OF THE BOOK IS AN AMULET AND A SPELL, A SPELL OF RESURRECTION.

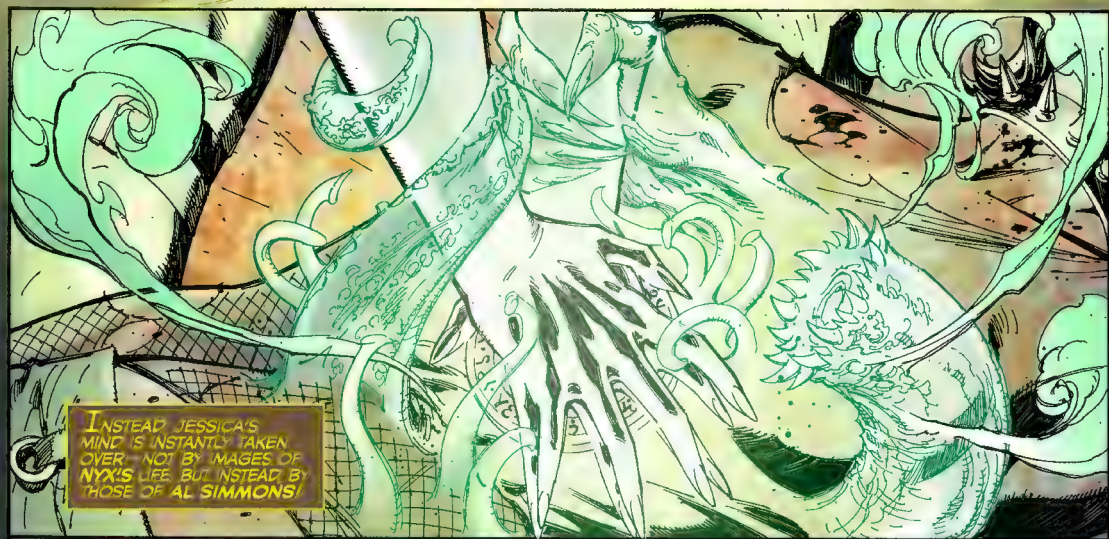


SHE TAKES THE AMULET, KNOWING WHAT SHE'S ABOUT TO DO SEEMS CRAZY. BUT, NYX TALKED TO HER ABOUT SUCH THINGS. HOW THE DEAD COULD BE RISEN, AND HOW DANGEROUS AND POWERFUL SOME OF THOSE DEAD COULD BE.

ULTIMATELY, IT'S ALL JESSICA HAS LEFT — ONE LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO HELP HER FRIEND.



SHE PLACES THE AMULET ON NYX'S CHEST, THEN UTTERS THE WORDS FROM THE SHORT SPELL — PRAYING AGAINST ALL HOPE THAT WHAT SHE'S DOING WILL HAVE SOME EFFECT. ANY EFFECT.



INSTEAD, JESSICA'S MIND IS INSTANTLY TAKEN OVER — NOT BY IMAGES OF NYX'S LIFE, BUT INSTEAD BY THOSE OF AL SIMMONS!



THE WHOLE OF SIMMONS' AFTERLIFE  
FLOODS OVER HER. THOUSANDS OF  
IMAGES BOMBARD HER AS SHE FEELS  
THE SUFFERING AND PAIN FACED  
BY SIMMONS SINCE HE BECAME SPAWN.

SHE'S  
BEING  
REBORN!

OVER AND OVER SHE IS  
SHOWN THE CRUSHING  
MAGNITUDE OF VIOLENCE  
AND TRAGEDY THIS ONE  
MAN HAS HAD TO ENDURE  
ALL OF THOSE EMOTIONS  
SPREAD ACROSS HER OWN  
SOUL. AS SHE FEELS HERSELF  
TRANSFORMING... OR MORE  
SPECIFICALLY SHE'S BEING  
BAPTIZED!





# SHE- SPAWN

REBORN AS SOMETHING NEW,  
SOMETHING TO HELP AL SIMMONS  
AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE WORLD,  
IN ITS FIGHT FOR ALL HUMANS TO  
RETAIN THEIR OWN HUMANITY

OUR SOULS BELONG TO EACH OF  
US, AND NO ONE, NOT HEAVEN, NOR  
HELL, GETS TO TAKE THAT AGAINST OUR  
WILL. SO TO PROTECT THAT CHOICE,  
"JESSICA PRIEST" IS NOW AND FOREVER.

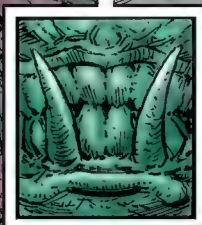
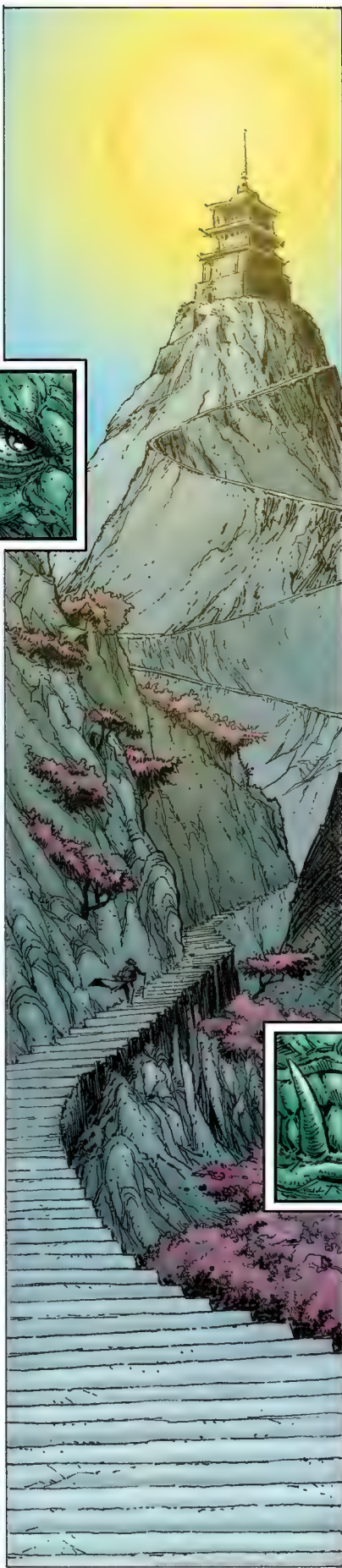
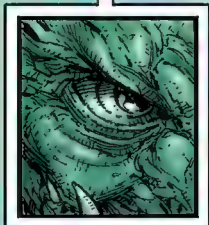
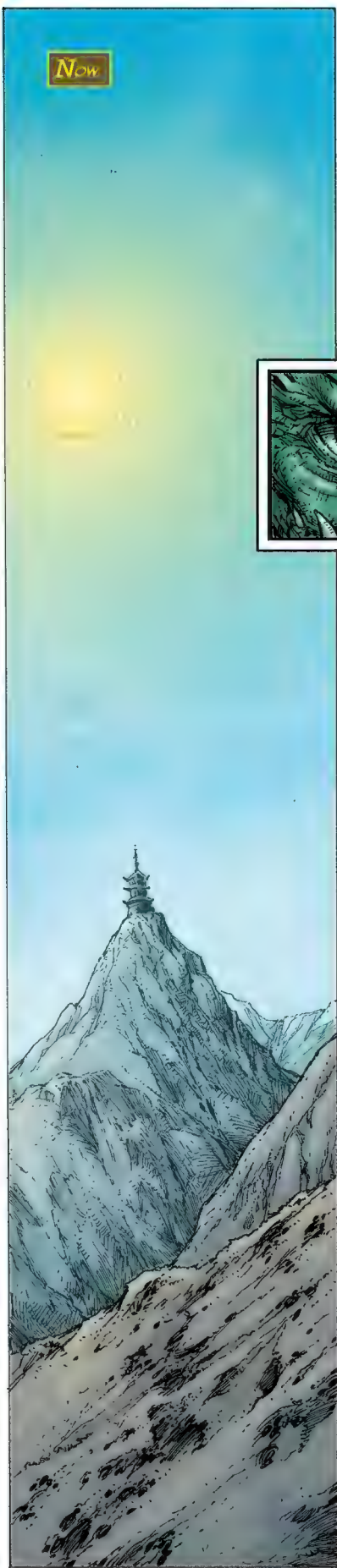




“...& Prophecies”



Now











The book you are holding in your hand is a culmination of 27 years as an independent publisher, but it's mostly an overview of my entire career. At the age of 16, I decided to train myself to learn the style of comic book drawing and pursue it as a career. At the same time I was trying to teach myself the craft, I was also creating a bunch of characters. One of those characters, Spawn, became nearest and dearest to my heart. The premise of the book I created back in 1977, was essentially the same when I launched the Spawn title in 1992. It's about a man who's in love with his wife and doesn't want any part in anyone telling him what to do as he tries to traverse his way in life. Spawn/Al Simmons is a man who just wants to be left alone and do his own thing. Spawn has been a metaphor for my own personal life. I've been clawing and scratching my way, whether it's in my career, starting new companies, or going up against big corporations who make you think what you are about to do, is an impossible task.

Spawn 300, the story you are holding in your hands, is hopefully what you'll be seeing for the next 300 issues. What does that mean exactly?

Spawn, alone, has been fighting a battle royale of the hordes of Heaven and Hell for 27 years and now there's something big coming. He understands he can't fight this battle alone. This issue begins to address that. Spawn's powers and looks have been evolving and this issue is no different. Help is coming...so between all the versions of Spawn for the last twenty-seven years and the thirty-five series of Spawn toys, there are hundreds and hundreds of potential NEW Spawns and other new characters, that I'm hoping will become heroes and/or possibly new villains as we move into the future

So let's talk about what's in each chapter.

## **Greg Capullo Chapter:**

This chapter shows the shift in Spawn's new powers and makes a statement as to who Spawn is and who Spawn will be going forward.

## **Todd McFarlane Chapter:**

This chapter shows that there will be conversion along the way. Just like in real life, some people will jump from good to evil and vice versa.

## **J. Scott Campbell Chapter:**

This chapter shows how characters preexisting in the Spawn lore can be subject to constant change like Spawn himself.

## **Jason Shawn Alexander Chapter:**

This chapter shows what happens when characters decide to band together.

## **Jerome Opeña Chapter:**

This chapter shows everything that has happened in the Spawn mythos, has been going on for centuries.

The cover by Jerome Opeña, although it doesn't show all the actual characters in this book, shows you some of possibilities of what to expect in the future.

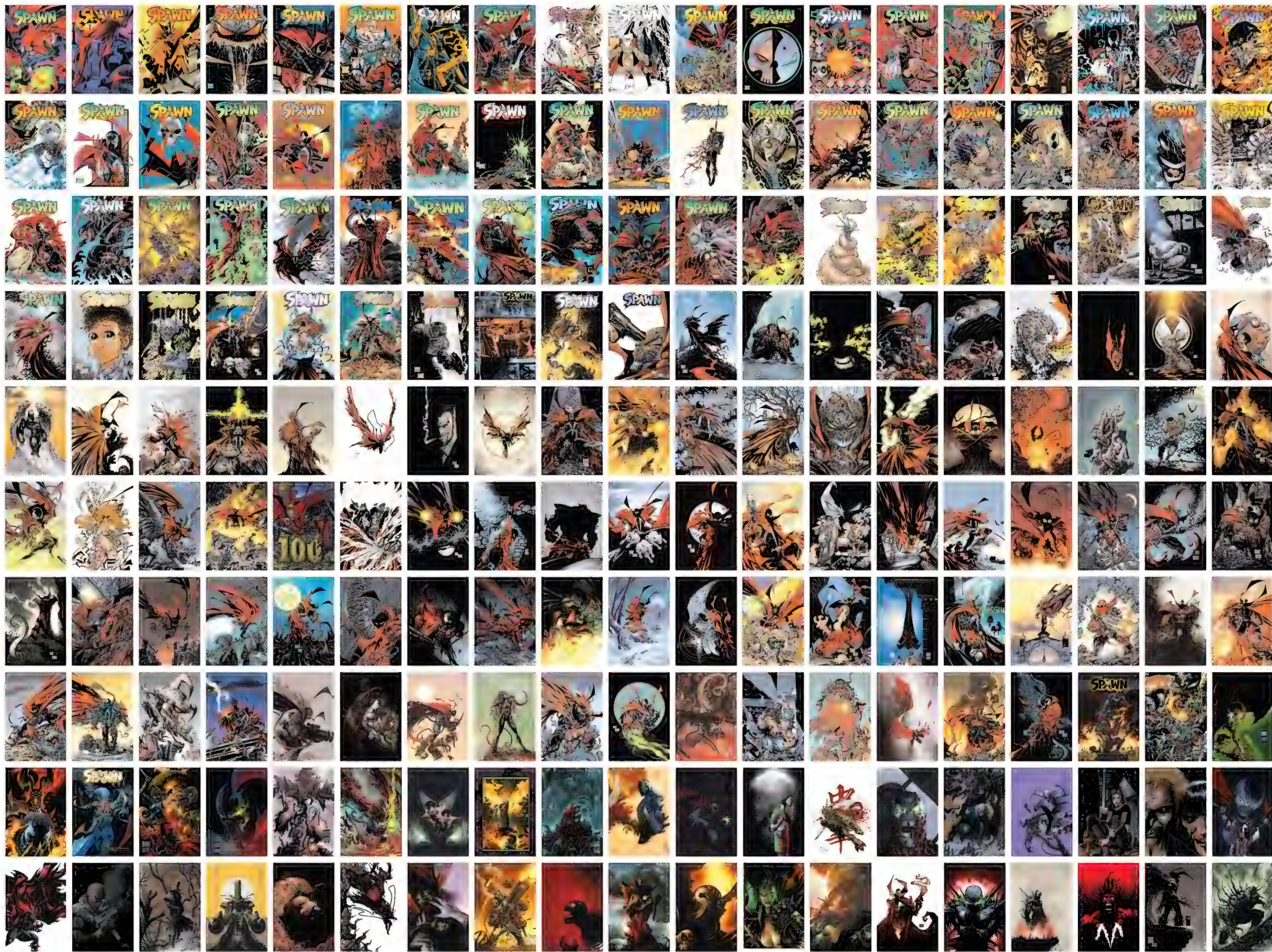
All of this is going to lead to the Spawn Power Meter being reset and that reset is what's triggering the events in this book.

Hopefully you'll come back and see how this finishes out in the RECORD-BREAKING Spawn 301, when Spawn becomes the "Longest Running Creator-Owned Comic in the World."

Finally, thanks to my FANS. Thank you for supporting me through this journey. For those who were there at the very beginning to those of you who joined at Spawn issue 299. Without you, none of this would have been possible. Many thanks and here's to the next 300 issues.

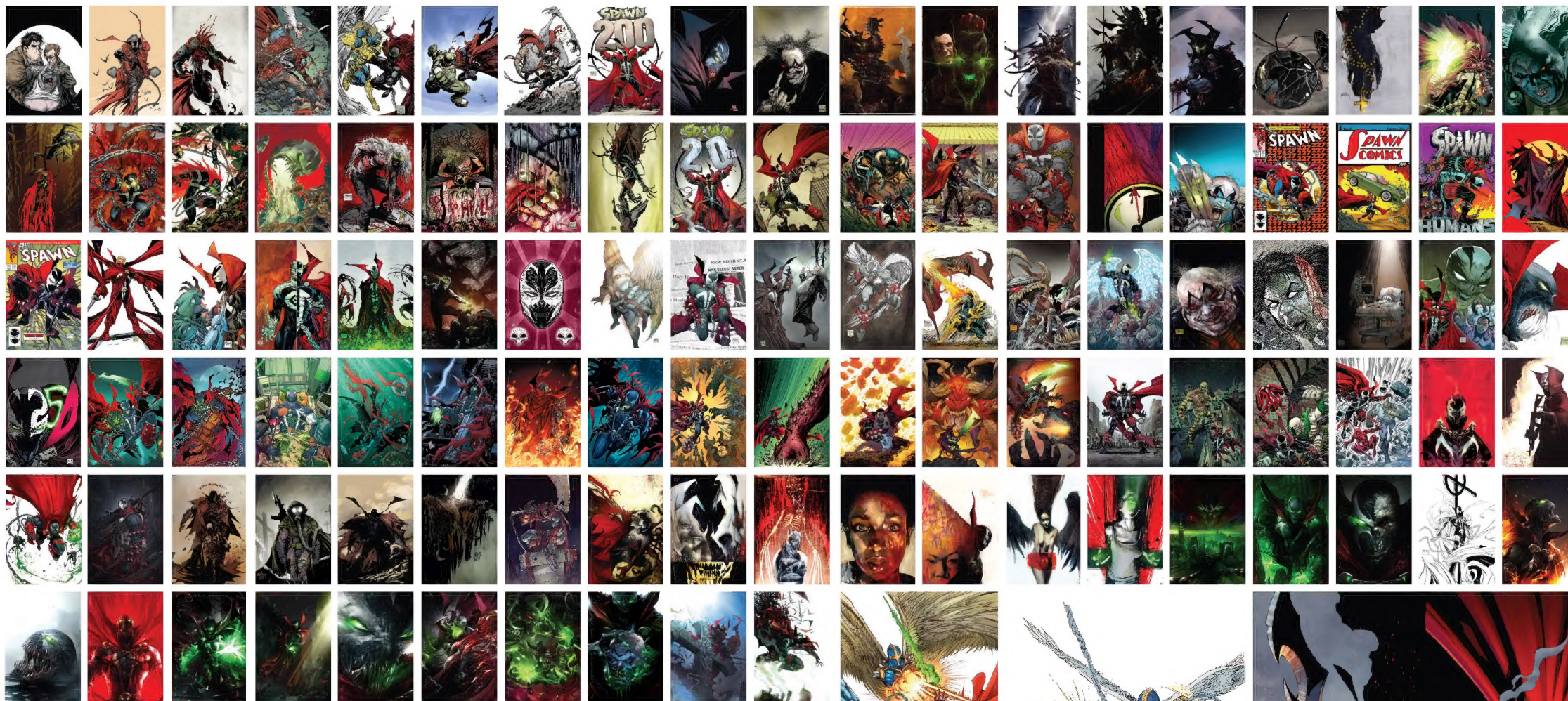
TODD





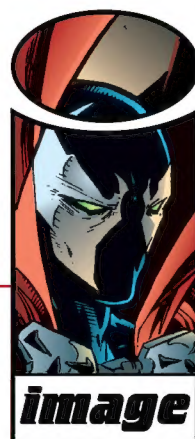
300





# SPAWN®

300 STRONG...  
HERE'S TO 300 MORE!





# BEHIND THE SCENES OF **SPAWN** 300



Page 22 Pencils by Greg Capullo



Page 22 Inks by Todd McFarlane



Page 22 Colors by FCO Plascencia



Page 52 Art by Jason Shawn Alexander



Page 52 Colors by Brian Haberlin

A SPECIAL THANKS TO OUR FAN INKERS: Jose Nino Gutierrez Jr., Fers Fernando Sanchez, Mason Fujikawa, Stephen T. Gouge, Eric Diaz

Cover A, B, L - Art By Todd McFarlane, Colors by Brian Haberlin and Geirrod Van Dyke

Cover C, D - Art By Greg Capullo, Colors by FCO Plascencia

Cover E, F, K - Pencils by Greg Capullo, Inks by Todd McFarlane, Colors by FCO Plascencia

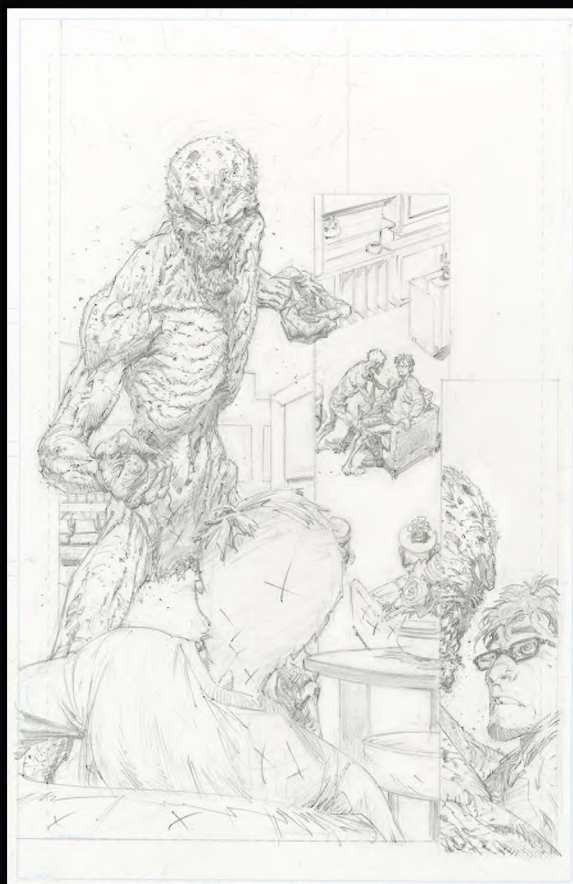
Cover G, M, N - Art by J. Scott Campbell, Colors by Peter Steigerwald

Cover H, O, P - Pencils by Jerome Opeña, Inks by Todd McFarlane, Colors by FCO Plascencia

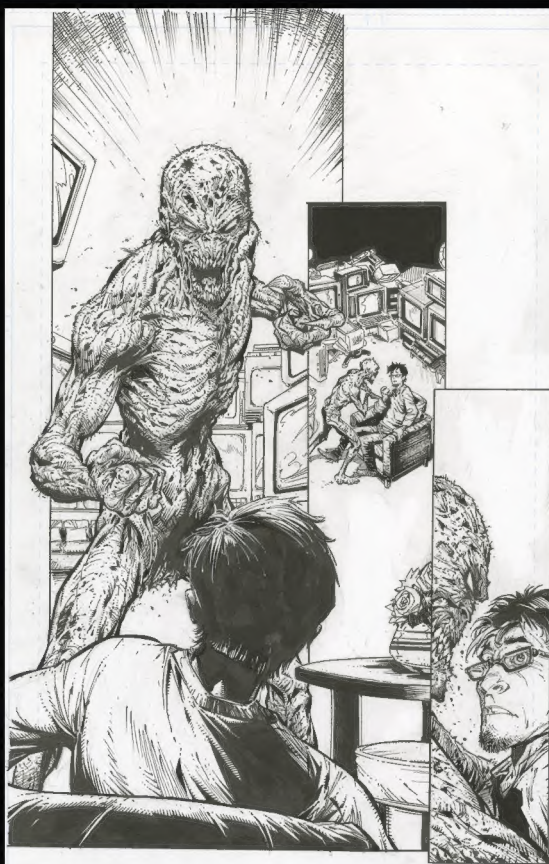
Cover I - Art by Jason Shawn Alexander

Cover J - Art by Todd McFarlane





Page 10 Pencils by Greg Capullo



Page 10 Inks by Todd McFarlane



Page 10 Colors by FCO Plascencia



Page 10 Letters by Tom Orzechowski



# RECORD BREAKING

# SPAWN #301

OCTOBER 2, 2019



FRANCESCO MATTINA COVER



PARODY VARIANT COVER

**TODD MCFARLANE**

**GREG CAPULLO**

**JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER**

**CLAYTON CRAIN**

**ALEX ROSS**

**BILL SIENKIEWICZ**

**FRANCESCO MATTINA**

**JEROME OPENA**



ONLY FROM  
IMAGECOMICS.COM

Image Comics ® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image comics, Inc. All rights reserved.